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FOOTPRINTS ON THE SANDS OF TIME

The Legendary Race Who Gave Mankind the Legacy of Civilization

L. M. Lewis

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Toward United Man

I just want to keep on talking
For a thousand years and a day:
For as long as man is walking
In a peaceful, enlightened way.

I just want to keep on writing
To the ages that are to be;
To the brave who keep on fighting
For life which is mentally free.

I just want to keep on warning—
You may think I'm wasting my breath—
That fearing, grasping, and fawning
Must lead to starvation and death.

I just want to keep on saying,
"Do not waste your substance in strife,
For the dogs of war are baying
Because you've mishandled your life."

I just want to keep on crying
In words that are candid and crude,
"Stop international lying!
Get busy producing more food!"

I just want to keep making clear
It takes cash enlarging the farms:
"Stop waste on germ warfare and fear—
The squander for nuclear arms."

I just want to keep on faster
Repeating the words we know well;
Which were advised by the Master:
On all men true love casts a spell.

I just want to keep on writing
For as long as there're men to read.
My hope, that they will cease fighting:
Will mankind, in the end, pay heed?

I just want to finally mention,
To whatever height man may get,
If he still reads my intention
I shall, through the ages, speak yet!

L. M. LEWIS

Preface

The thirst for knowledge begets investigation, and intelligent curiosity is the leaven of human progress. Tomorrow stems directly from the childhood of the world, and it would be well for man if he knew a little more of his "future—past." World interest is stirring, and he may soon awaken to more than he bargained for.

How did man acquire civilization? Did he painfully clamber up the ladder of intelligence unaided? Or was it bequeathed to him as a legacy by advanced intelligences? If, so, who were they? It is more than just one of the most intriguing subjects of our age, for a detailed and logical answer is vital if we and our children are to have a future!

There are discoveries and suggestions and theories and questions, but no comprehensive and logical answer to the problem.

Early in life I became fascinated by these matters and made up my mind to find the solution. I did not know then that it would take a lifetime of determined research, thought, and logical reasoning. I did not realize at that time that more than fifty years of constant effort separated me from the answer.

I was soon convinced that civilization came as a legacy to mankind. From whom? The question must be fully answered by discovering the many details connected with the existence of what may have been a Master Race. My researches prospered, and I strove to make their magnificent civilization live again and to rescue their memory from several thousand years of oblivion.

In their story lies the hope of man's continued future, should he care to learn from the experience, the triumphs, and the tragic end of the Supermen who made this world their home in the predawn of history.

The information in this book reveals the Master Race,

their lives, their works and stupendous mechanical, scientific, and political accomplishments. To fit in all the pieces of this giant jigsaw puzzle covering 5,000 years, it was necessary to evolve entirely new theories, which in turn led to vivid interpretations of many little-known facts and previously misunderstood information.

After years of perseverance I found the entrance to the hidden corridors of ages past, which led me to rediscover the Master Race. The key that opened this door was the city of Sodom, and so it is necessary to understand its history, its people, and its end. This will bring us face to face with the Master Race. From them we shall learn whether the wheel of Fate has yet turned full circle—and how we may survive, should there still be time!

Sources of Knowledge

Sources of knowledge helpful in my researches during the last fifty years, apart from verbal information and discussion, include the following authorities as well as many others:

Solon	Bacon	Gaston Maspero
Plato	Newton	Einstein
Xenophon	Whiston	Hoyle
Herodotus	Gibbon	Kazantsev
Flavius Josephus	Chambers	Agrest
Marcus Aurelius	Darwin	

and, secondly, the following works:

Old Testament, Apocrypha, New Testament, Apocryphal New Testament, Cruden's Concordance, Interleaved Bible of 1665, John Buck's Bible of 1630, "Breeches Bible" of 1592; *Dawn of Civilization, Struggle of the Nations, Antiquities, History of the Jews, Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, Hammerton's Outline History of the World;* histories of Egypt, Greece, the Middle East, and Central America; political and physical maps of the world, varying in age from the current best to those nearly 400 years old—and many other works and studies.

A Vital Witness

The *History of the Jews* by Flavius Josephus, as translated by William Whiston, is of utmost importance to the initial understanding of the new theories elucidated in this book.

Josephus lived from approximately 37 A.D. until 93 A.D. He wrote his *History of the Jews* in about 77 A.D. while living in Rome, to which city he accompanied the Emperor Titus after the sack of Jerusalem, having acted as interpreter for him.

Josephus wrote his history in Aramaic and later translated it into Greek. A man of great learning, he was much respected by the Romans, though cordially hated by the Jews for his political views. He was a prolific writer and thoroughly reliable in the conduct of his researches into the ancient literature of his race, to which his standing gave him access.

The complete works of Flavius Josephus were translated into English from the original Greek by William Whiston in the first half of the eighteenth century. Whiston lived from 1667 to 1752. Educated at Clare College, Cambridge, he was a progressive and scientific thinker of great erudition. In 1703 Whiston succeeded Isaac Newton as professor of mathematics at Cambridge University, having previously been his deputy. He also published a revised version of the King James translation of the New Testament, using manuscripts in Greek for his work.

Whiston had an inquiring mind, and his attention to detail and veracity seems remarkable. This is well illustrated in his *The Complete Works of Flavius Josephus*. Much thought went into the many notes he gave at the bottom of almost every page. They are enlightening. The title page of this work in the first edition, published in 1737, reads, "Translated from the Original Greek according to Havercamp's accurate edition."

Professor Whiston, always thorough and meticulous, evidently satisfied himself as to the bona fides of the an-

cient books and manuscripts Havercamp had used. Having proved their authenticity by firsthand investigation, he set about his translation with confidence, guided by Havercamp's prior work.

In his edition, published in Amsterdam in 1726, Havercamp not only provided Greek and Latin parallel texts, but also collated most of the earlier printed editions, as well as several manuscripts. He also provided variant readings in Greek, Hebrew, Arabic, and Syriac, and the following are a few of the versions he collated, of which Whiston naturally took advantage:

> Codex Pembrochianus in Bibliotheca Bodlejana; Bibliotheca Caesarea; Josephi Maxxaaïxòv è MS. vetustissimo Caroli 1. Regis Angliae, quod Alexandrinum etiam vocatur; Manuscript commentaries in Bibliotheca Bodlejana; Genevensis Editio excusa A.D. 1611; Cod. al. in Bibliotheca Regis Galliae; Codex Hennebergensis; Lectiones Mediceae; Lectiones quaedam Vaticanae opera Rualdi Harlemensis; Lectiones aliae Vaticanae ab Hudsonoraere suo comparatae; Lectiones Codicum If Vossii; etc., etc.

Many of these printings and manuscripts are believed to be extant and are widely distributed, from the British Museum to the Vatican.

CHAPTER 1

Messengers of the Gods

To investigate the mysteries of the distant past has a fascination all its own, for to discover footprints on the sands of time may stimulate progressive and inventive thought. The amazing achievements of long ago live on and have a totally unsuspected influence on our present and therefore on our future. They also indicate the possible causes of the rise and ultimate fate of nations.

Looking back to the beginning of recorded history, it will be seen that no conquest has ever given permanent empire to an aggressor. Without exception, it has merely been a matter of time before either defeat or break-up brought the customary and often ruinous end.

The decline and fall of the Roman Empire is a case in point. In its prime, it seemed eternal. Yet, under the pressure of barbarians from without and avaricious civil and military strife from within, its iron feet became mixed with the prophetic clay of weakness, begetting eventual ruin. So there are grounds to consider that the more far-flung the empire of a victorious nation, the greater becomes the strain of maintaining its dominion, until, overreaching its power, even a land of hope and glory may begin to fade.

Some empires—like Rome—have taken centuries to attain their full strength. Others have been founded by one man, reaching their peak in a few years. The empire of Alexander the Great illustrates this as does the Second Babylonian Empire, whose king Nebuchad-

nezzar said in his pride, "Is not this great Babylon that I have built?"

Wave after wave of power sweeps across the annals of mankind, as an almost endless succession of nations wax and wane. History would seem to emphasize that dominion built up gradually was slow to decay, while that which rose quickly rapidly declined.

In the childhood of the world, however, there was an extraordinary exception to this rule. In 6790 B.C. there landed on this planet a Master Race of Homo Sapiens; in body they were like ourselves, although they were mentally superior in many ways. Though small in number, they almost immediately became the dominant force in civilizing early man. Their preeminence lasted more than 5,000 years, during which time the wisdom and technical splendor of their civilization was so outstanding that it has as yet never been equaled.

There were several reasons why this race was able to retain the leadership of mankind for such an immense period of time. Being one or two centuries in advance of our thinking, they were much too far-seeing to attempt world dominance by force of arms, though this was within their capability. They disregarded the pride of power that world conquest might have conferred upon them, knowing it to be but an ephemeral glory and not in accordance with their desires. They wished for an established peace and believed it should be founded on gratitude and mutually advantageous world trade.

The basis of their foreign policy was liberty for all. So closely did they adhere to this that never once was their leadership threatened by a major war. Though they possessed armaments superior to ours, any international questions were amicably settled in a spirit of understanding, mutual trust, and goodwill. Even in extreme cases, the mailed fist was never withdrawn from the velvet glove of lucrative commerce, except on one occasion, as we shall see later.

The Master Race made their home several thousand miles to the west of their main areas of influence in Egypt and the Near East. They had a fleet of powered

vessels which were used in trading with the nations they themselves had founded. No other nation had sufficiently strong ships to regularly face prolonged ocean voyages. Few strangers, therefore, visited their shores, and those who did had marvelous tales to tell of wonders and mystery when they returned to their homes. Thus the Master Race was rumored to come from and return to a mysterious land of miracles beyond the setting sun.

Though feared by none, they were held in considerable awe and their representatives were respected and welcomed by all. No nation would risk the financial consequences of ignoring their friendly and usually profitable advice. After all, they were reputed to be the Messengers of the Gods, who did everything possible to assist their friends. On this foundation depended the enlargement of profitable commerce, to the maintenance of which their reputation for patient and generous assistance was vital.

These wise and peaceful arrangements brought fabulous wealth to the Master Race who, in their turn, benefited mankind by imparting to them the blessings of civilization. In their wisdom, they furthered the reasonable aspirations of the free nations they had established. To autocratically crush the ambitions of those who sought their friendship would have been politically and financially foolish. To attempt the military conquest of the world, the whole of whose commerce was already in their hands, would have been considered crass stupidity.

The Master Race wisely preferred to be a "behind-the-scenes" influence—and a very powerful one. They gave the emerging nations a wide measure of liberty and decision-making, only interfering in international affairs when ambition ran riot or wars disturbed the balance of political and commercial interests that their foreign policy desired to maintain. In other words, any action by any people that threatened to reduce the profitability of world trade below a certain level brought a swift correction from the Master Race.

In these cases they would never dream of sending an army to the scene of trouble—only one or two representatives of high rank. Advice was usually sufficient—admonition where necessary; embargos on trade would be mentioned regretfully, and threats of temporary occupation made in exceptional cases. Only once was there direct military action—when three of their men were ordered to destroy Sodom and Gomorrah.

Another method of implementing their foreign policy in the case of long wars or the threatened break-up of countries was to send a hand-picked emissary into the area to tactfully take control of the forces of those who were most enlightened. He would then organize the gaining of victories, achieve pacification generally, and institute mutually profitable establishments.

In no case were such military arrangements allowed to involve the Master Race officially. They remained a potent correcting influence. They were never against any nation, but always with them—often with profitable contracts ready! But in the background, seldom used, was a terrific arms potentiality.

When they disintegrated Sodom, the Master Race relied to a certain extent on their friend Abraham, spreading the idea that the Cities of the Plain had been destroyed by God because of their immorality. The reputation of the destroyers for impartiality would have suffered—and trade too, perhaps—if it had been established that the beneficent friends of mankind had gotten rid of tens of thousands of men and women in one fell moment of slaughter.

The Master Race were known to have aircraft, but these planes were not used to bomb Sodom and Gomorrah from the air. What was done was performed secretly—and at ground level. The Master Race did not wish to be officially associated with the action. Therefore, an armored car approaching or entering either city was unthinkable. So, for the last few miles, at any rate, the hydrogen bombs—temporarily rendered harmless—were quietly introduced into the walled cities in an ordinary covered wagon.

Thus, far removed from any possible trouble spots, the Master Race yet kept their fingers on the pulse of mankind, much to their own profit, while giving to humanity the beneficial legacy of a ready-made civilization. By these means they retained their supremacy for 5,000 years and more!

In the foregoing, the curtain has been drawn aside so that a glimpse might be had of the Master Race. Fiction does not enter these statements, which are factual, derived from exhaustive research and logical deduction, all of which will be investigated with suitable documentation.

Let us then ask what evidence historical records provide of this power's existence. Information on the subject falls into two distinct categories:

Category 1: Direct reference

Category 2: Unmistakable inference

Though we will deal with both aspects, it may be helpful at this stage to clarify the meaning of the second category, which contains knowledge gathered from three sources:

Firstly, major *historical events* which clearly indicate a world leadership in existence and possessed of potent armament. These indications occur over a period of 5,339 years until circa 1451 B.C. when they cease abruptly.

Secondly, *legends* disguised in the religious writings of the Jewish and emerging nations over a period of 691 years until 96 A.D. The strange memories of departed might were kept alive by detailed descriptions, often as undercover information, which would have been frowned upon by the priesthood.

Thirdly, *prophecies,* partly inspired by legendary details, of the return of the mechanical and military wonders of the mighty race that heralded the dawn of civilization. These apply, in part, to our near future!

There is also an analogy that might throw further light on Category 2. It is between the power of these

mysterious people and the meaning of the word "energy." The dictionary definition of the latter would fit both, equally, namely, "that which is known mainly by its effects."

To bring this mysterious Master Race into the light of our present comprehension, we must search the 7,000 years prior to the birth of Jesus Christ. In these ancient corridors of time are interwoven here and there the golden threads of the knowledge we seek. At what point can we enter? Shall our investigations begin at the earliest date? The latest? Or an intermediate date from which we can follow the long trail back and, at its end, find the beginning?

We will adopt the third course and select the year Sodom was disintegrated, circa 1898 B.C. Here we find the nuclear key with which to unlock the hidden treasures of the unknown. The possible mechanical and scientific knowledge of an unsurpassed civilization has already been glimpsed. Through the shadows there begins to appear a nation of Supermen who would doubtless be regarded by contemporary races as, at least, the Messengers of the Gods.

In 1945 A.D., a city in Japan was wiped out by what might have been reported in biblical phraseology as instantaneous fire and brimstone! Hiroshima was practically erased from the Earth, with most of its inhabitants, by an atomic bomb. This sudden horror of fantastic death may remind us of another entire city which possibly experienced a similar destruction in 1898 B.C., namely Sodom. Might not their fates have a sinister relationship? Apparently the Russian Professors Kazantsev and Agrest thought so.

Consider this supposition. It is just possible there is a connection between the two cities, though their disasters were 3,843 years apart in the history of mankind. Were there any changes in the ground at either place? If so, they should be noted.

When Hiroshima was being rebuilt, stretches of sandy soil were found to have been atomically changed into a substance resembling a glazed silicon permeated

by a saline crystalloid. Little blocks of this were cut from the mass and sold to tourists as souvenirs of the town—and of atomic action.

Had an even larger explosion pulverized every stone of every building—and had the complete city disappeared into thin air—there would still have been telltale indications of what had occurred on the outskirts of the area of devastation. At some points there would surely be a marked difference in the soil or an atomic change in some object of note.

What if there were evidence of atomic change in the vital part of the Plain of Jordan? If it were confirmed, it would certainly seem to link together the causes of destruction of Hiroshima and Sodom. We are bound to ask if there were any similarities which might suggest nuclear fission in the case of Sodom.

It is intriguing to note that, subject to logical substantiation, there is evidence of atomic change both in the soil and in a notable object near Sodom. The notable object to suffer instant change was, of course, Lot's wife—and this can readily be confirmed. There was also a similar atomic change in the ground upon which she stood. What confirmation is there that can be conscientiously accepted?

The Bible has a wealth of explanations and traditional accounts connected with the disintegration of Sodom and the atomic conversion of Lot's wife, with which Flavius Josephus agrees. Referring to her in his *History of the Jews,* he states: ". . . but Lot's wife continually turning back to view the city as she went from it, although God had forbidden her so to do, was changed into a pillar of salt: for I have seen it, and it remains to this day."

It should here be emphasized that Flavius Josephus lived from 37 to approximately 100 A.D. As previously stated, Sodom was disintegrated in 1898 B.C. How amazing, then, that Josephus should actually have seen this human "pillar of salt" after it had stood for almost 2,000 years!

If it had been ordinary salt, it would have disappeared with the first rains.

Unless it had tasted of salt, it would not have been referred to as a pillar of salt. Remember that the sandy soil around the seaport of Hiroshima had been atomically converted to a type of glazed silicon somewhat permeated by a saline crystalloid. The Dead Sea is the saltiest lake in the world. There can be little doubt that the sandy ground near it was, with the unfortunate wife of Lot, atomically converted to a glazed silicon permeated by a saline crystalloid. Lot's wife must have been standing on the edge of the danger area when a tongue of intense nuclear heat produced an atomic conversion of her and the soil upon which she stood in the same instant. If it had been otherwise. she would not have remained upright—a standing human pillar, fused as one to the siliconized ground!

The atomic change of the soil upon which Lot's wife stood and that of the shore of Hiroshima have a similarity that cannot be denied! Both had undergone a sudden atomic conversion which could only have been caused by the instant action of nuclear fission. As those things which equal the same thing must be equal to one another, it is difficult to escape the conviction that as Hiroshima was destroyed, so, by similar means, Sodom was disintegrated and Lot's wife at the same moment atomically changed.

Relying on the veracity of Josephus, the only conclusion that can be reached is that Sodom was destroyed by nuclear fission. As not even a stone was left, it does not take much imagination to be assured that the Cities of the Plain were utterly pulverized by hydrogen bombs. These would be far more virulent than Hiroshima's atomic bomb, which in these days of rapidly advancing civilization would now be regarded as merely the fuse for the hydrogen disintegrator.

However interesting the foregoing, there may be unwillingness to accept one man's unsupported statement, even if he is Flavius Josephus, unless it is confirmed by more than one independent witness. Only if such testimony could be brought forward would the nuclear disintegration of Sodom tend to be a proven fact.

Again we must refer to the *Complete Works of Flavius Josephus.* The many comprehensive notes of William Whiston in elucidation of his translation are extremely rewarding. After due research on the subject, Professor Whiston says, in reference to Lot's wife: "This pillar of salt was, we see here, standing in the days of Josephus: and he had seen it. That it was standing then is also attested to by Clement of Rome, contemporary with Josephus; as also that it was so in the next century, is attested by Irenaeus, with the addition of an hypothesis how it came to last so long, with all its members entire. Whether the account that some modern travelers give be true, that it is still standing, I do not know."

So research, extended inference, cold logic, historical records, and the attestations of notable witnesses, all combine to favor the assertion that Sodom was disintegrated by nuclear fission.

We are drawing closer to the hidden knowledge that could lead us to the revealing of the Master Race. We must therefore give consideration to the following list of logical statements and pertinent questions, though the first three we already know:

1. A notable atomic change occurred—affecting Lot's wife, and the ground upon which she stood.
2. Sodom was utterly disintegrated by the same explosion and the only would-be observer in the danger zone suffered instant atomic change. These are very important basic facts, for we must then ask:
3. Was Sodom destroyed by nuclear fission? It was! This leads to the fourth position in our chain of reasoning.
4. So there must have been a people with advanced scientific and mechanical knowledge.
5. Then a supercivilization was in being.
6. Who were they?
7. Where did they come from?

8. Where did they live?
9. How long had they been there?
10. What were they and their civilization like?
11. What must have been their foreign policy?
12. How did they survive the Great Flood?
13. Is there a connection between the Flood, Earth, our galaxy of a 100,000 million stars—and them?
14. Did this Master Race, which flourished for 5,340 years, end suddenly in utter oblivion? If so, why?
15. Did early man receive from them, in part or wholly, the legacy of a ready-made civilization?
16. Is there a connection between the Master Race and the Great Pyramid?
17. What transport had they?
18. In what way were their aircraft superior to ours at the present day?
19. Can these conclusions be verified?
20. Why did they destroy Sodom?
21. What were the conditions there?
22. Who were its people and what were their habits?
23. If the bomb that destroyed it was introduced into the walled city of Sodom at ground level, how was it done?
24. In what way can this be confirmed?
25. Is there a parallel between the world of the unequaled Master Race and our own—if so, what of the future of our world? Shall we triumph or be destroyed?

Years of careful thinking, aided by mental retention and guided by suitable research, lead inevitably to fantastic discoveries. The frequent confirmation of the progressive steps of extended inference and cold logic give valuable assistance. Such a multiplicity of facts are established that from a thousand strands of Truth is woven the firm basis of historical credibility!

CHAPTER 2

Sodom the Notorious

How does it come about that for the greater part of three millennia the existence of our Master Race has suffered complete oblivion? Why, until now, should so much knowledge have been lost of the most advanced civilization on Earth for 9,000 years?

The answer is simple. References were often scattered over many centuries and the information regarded as so fantastic that it was, wherever it appeared, beyond the comprehension of the later ages. Sometimes this strange knowledge cropped up as historical fact. At other times, it was enshrined in religious writings. The statements of the latter, however, seemed so utterly impossible that they were preserved in ignorant awe as fairy tales, legends, or prophecies that might have a cabbalistic meaning but were understood by none!

There are three other factors that contributed to the disappearance of all knowledge of those who gave man such a large proportion of his civilization. Firstly, they, their land, history, and culture in one awful moment ceased to be in circa 1451 B.C. This greatest catastrophe of all time put back the progress of human culture and knowledge 3,500 years. We of today have yet to catch up!

Secondly, the victorious Alexander the Great drove the Persians out of Egypt in 332 B.C. and founded Alexandria on the northern Egyptian coast. After his too early death, the Grecian family of the Ptolemies ruled the country until the dynasty ended with the death of Cleopatra in 30 B.C. During this period, the

knowledge of the ancient world was collected in the great Library of Alexandria which housed 700,000 rolls of papyrus. In the course of time, a disastrous fire reduced the building and its irreplaceable contents to ashes.

Thirdly, Theodosius the Great was the last really powerful emperor in the days that preceded the gradual sundering of the once mighty Roman Empire. From 379 to 395 A.D. he ruled the whole of the Roman world from Constantinople. His son Honorius, whom he had made Western Emperor, was little more than a figure-head and puppet. Theodosius became a rabid orthodox Christian and wiped out all beliefs contrary to his own! This unfortunately included the remnants of the ancient faith of Amon at Thebes and Sais. Solon, the Athenian statesman (c. 638–558 B.C.), visited Egypt and was told by the priesthood that they had records, historical and otherwise, running back nearly 7,000 years. At the command of Theodosius, everything in the temples was destroyed and all the priests were slain. Solon had ascertained that the Sais records contained much information about the might and glory of the fabulous Atlantis. Almost all of this was lost! The knowledge of hieroglyphics died with the priests and remained unknown for 1,400 years until the discovery of the Rosetta Stone by one of Napoleon's officers in 1799 A.D.

Realization of the factual existence of the Master Race was therefore impossible until the reappearance of the atomic bomb a few years ago. It became apparent that the key with which to unlock the hidden corridors of ages past was a nuclear one and that the entrance door that led to this knowledge was the city of Sodom.

Before proceeding further we must understand Sodom and its inhabitants and acquaint ourselves with why it was destroyed and how, which will bring us into direct touch with the people we are seeking. Sodom, in company with Gomorrah, Admah, and Zeboiim, stood on the Plain of Jordan very near the Dead Sea. As later references refer to the "twin Cities of the Plain," it is possible that Sodom and Gomorrah came, with the

passing of the centuries, to incorporate their two small neighbors.

In time past, the Plain of Jordan was reported to be everywhere well watered, "like the garden of the Lord." Rich pastures, gradually sloping toward the Dead Sea, were mainly to the west of the River Jordan. In the higher land south and west, it verged into sweeping valleys of wheat and barley, between hills rich with streams and springs and fountains.

It was a land of plenty, flowing with milk and honey, wines and olive oil, vines and fig trees, grain and pomegranates, cattle and sheep, horses and timber. In the nearby hills were iron and other valuable ores, while nearer the shores of the Dead Sea the soil was rich with various salts and potash.

If one were approaching from the northwest, before descending from the hills, the splendor of the view would be rewarding. On the farther side of a gently sloping plain of luxurious pasture and vegetation would have stood the city of Sodom—a most attractive picture, to which distance might well have lent enchantment! The vista would appear to drop gradually until it reached the shore of a silent sea that melted into the far horizon. It was a vast sheet of water, so salt that nothing could live in it, so dense that a man could not sink below its surface. But at a considerable distance it would form an entrancing background to the general panorama.

And what of Sodom itself as seen from the same vantage point? The atmosphere would be so clear that it could be seen in detail. Beneath a cloudless sky of deepest blue, its white walls and delicate minarets would have shimmered in the oppressive heat, gilded by the rays of the afternoon sunshine. How could a traveler do other than admire his first glimpse of Sodom the notorious?

Beautiful or not, it certainly achieved a reputation most foul. Who were the inhabitants of these Cities of the Plain? They were a mixture of Hivites, Amorites, and Perizzites, and they all claimed descent from the

sensual son of Noah, named Ham. There were sides to their character that were unfortunate. They were unbelievably obstinate in attaining their goals—especially if seeking revenge, for they were nationally a vengeful people who would keep a vendetta alive for generations.

Sodom, faithfully copied by the other related Cities of the Plain, had for centuries been reckoned the most permissive city of the times. Prosperity had been too easily gained, for the busy trade routes used the city as a convenient center. Sodom handled a vast amount of business as agent, not producer. In large measure, it became a vital link to the flow of profitable trade passing from the east via Ur and Babylon through Canaan to Sinai, Egypt, and Nubia, and vice versa. Sodom and Gomorrah grew apace and expanded to absorb Admah and Zeboiim.

Gradually, with monetary success, the populations of both cities abandoned themselves to immoral excesses with a fervor that passed all belief. Here one might point out that the surface of the Dead Sea—and therefore the twin cities—was 1,300 feet below sea level. Whether or not atmospheric pressure enhanced the sexual desires of the people cannot be proved, but it is a thought!

The people sought unnatural ways of sexual indulgence, and various forms of perversion flourished. Every woman had become suspect, and every man promiscuous. Hygiene did not play an important part in their lives, and no precautions were taken. Hence venereal diseases spread among them, and as they did, all the males resorted to homosexuality in the mistaken belief that in so doing they would escape becoming diseased.

Naked boys infested the street corners where once nude female prostitutes had plied their ancient trade. Things reached such a pitch of mass madness that their sexual acts were practiced with uncontrolled abandon, openly and without shame. It was rumored—and probably correctly—that save for a few harlots, every

woman had become a lesbian. Of the very few children, there was hardly a child who did not suffer from one of the dread venereal diseases or their inherited results.

Worse was to follow, for madness was drawing nearer. Mass sexual assaults took place on visiting male traders, whose lifeless bodies were eventually buried secretly. Fewer and fewer traders dared to visit the twin cities, and hardly any would risk staying the night! If trade ceased, several million people in the surrounding countries and city-states would face starvation. Many towns were on the point of deciding to stop trading rather than risk the spread of venereal disease, which fanned out like a giant octopus over their lands.

When its Near Eastern agents reported the crucial position to the national headquarters of the Master Race, their chiefs of staff decided immediately on drastic action for two reasons.

1. In the past, as their distant country had lacked gold, silver, tin, and jewels, including industrial diamonds, it had been essential to the progress of the Master Race to civilize certain of the savages they found inhabiting the Earth. If they succeeded, they could then found nations with whom they could trade.

So they started with the nomadic food gatherers of the Nile. They invested large sums, providing them with wheat, of which they brought a huge quantity when they settled on this planet. The tribes of the Nile were turned by their instructors into settled agriculturalists. Then villages appeared, followed in due course by cities. "The Messengers of the Gods" gave every possible assistance, and in an extraordinarily short time the independent trading countries of Upper and Lower Egypt were in being. Highly profitable commercial relations were established with the Master Race.

Next the Near East, including Canaan, was favored, with similar results. There was a population explosion in the civilized areas now that internal and external trade had become a permanent reality. Suddenly, thanks to Sodom and Gomorrah, teeming millions were

visualizing the possibility of starvation and widespread death, if trade and confidence were not quickly reestablished.

2. The Master Race could foresee a large capital loss if the internal Near Eastern and Egyptian trade was totally blocked because of the diseased fanatics of Sodom and Gomorrah.

Without hesitation the order was given to their Near Eastern Commander to utterly destroy both cities and their inhabitants and to build new trade routes, several miles west. Lightweight hydrogen bombs of suitable megaton value were supplied, and the Commander was given the aid of two nuclear experts.

Instructions were sent to the Near Eastern Commander forbidding any aerial bombardment, as this might have a detrimental effect on the trade with nearby peoples. One hydrogen bomb each must be introduced into both walled cities at ground level.

The orders were further complicated by the necessity of rescuing their resident sub-agent in Sodom—a man by the name of Lot, as well as his wife and two daughters and, most particularly, the considerable sum in specie he was holding on their behalf.

It must be borne in mind that the main purpose of this book is to reveal the truth about those referred to at the moment as the Master Race. The fact that Sodom was destroyed by atomic, or nuclear, fission means incontrovertibly that a people were living at that time who possessed hydrogen bombs, advanced mechanical and scientific knowledge, ultra-modern transport on land and sea, radio and also highly streamlined, jet-propelled, supersonic, swing-wing aircraft of fantastic speed and range. All shall be documented, as their fighter-bombers and their use are described in considerable detail later in this book.

There was a peculiar interplay between the advanced and emerging peoples. This was, of necessity, at vastly different levels and it resulted in amazing triumphs and

catastrophic tragedies that changed the course of man's lengthening story.

These mysterious Supermen sowed the seeds of culture and commerce, first in Egypt and then in Mesopotamia and the Near East. They were revered almost as gods—certainly as the Messengers of the Gods. A very important point in this connection is that they were addressed as "My Lord" and referred to as "the Lord." This must be borne in mind, especially as we are about to begin the documentation relative to the holocaust of Sodom and Gomorrah.

Three men set out, in 1898 B.C., to destroy the Cities of the Plain. They drove an ordinary covered wagon which would excite little interest in the cities in question. Inside the wagon, however, were concealed two hydrogen bombs of immense power. How do we know there were three men?

As they passed south from their Near Eastern headquarters in the port of Tyre on the way to Sodom, they stopped to call upon Abraham, who was a wealthy cattle and sheep rancher at Mamre. He knew them well and invited them to stay for lunch. They accepted. We even know the menu! It consisted of freshly baked cakes of bread, butter, milk, and tender roast veal. The place was in the shade of a very big tree near which Abraham's tent was pitched. This meeting is referred to by Flavius Josephus. It is mentioned in detail in Genesis 18:2-8. It concerned the two nuclear experts and the Near Eastern Commander, and again it should be emphasized that Abraham courteously referred to him as "the Lord" (or mighty chieftain). Note that in the previous chapter the Almighty is called "God."

They finished their meal and prepared to continue their journey. The mighty Lord told his host that he was on his way to disintegrate the twin cities. He sent his two men on, and stayed to talk to Abraham privately, who tried, at first, to dissuade him. They parted amicably (Genesis 18: 16, 17, 22, 23, 33).

Both Flavius Josephus and Genesis give almost identical accounts of how the stage was set for the work of

destruction. The Commander and his two nuclear experts went in the early afternoon first to Gomorrah. It is logical to surmise that Gomorrah's bomb was left by them in a disused and overgrown park. The people of this city, like the inhabitants of Sodom, had only one absorbing interest in life—unnatural sex and in what new way it could be further perverted. They no longer had pride in keeping their city orderly or in beautifying it with parks. They only wanted one thing, and that was to be found at every street corner. The indulgence of their pleasure was open to the view of all. No sense of shame held them in check when the day's work ended. In their insanity they seethed for sexual satisfaction.

The park, in which the bomb was partially hidden by brambles, was thus a perfectly safe place. It was obviously important that both bombs should explode at the same moment. Logic tells us that bolted on the bomb case was a mechanism in the nature of a light intensity fuse. When Sodom's bomb lit the sky with a brilliance more intense than many suns, Gomorrah's would explode instantly. Unsuspected by the sentry, who cursorily inspected their covered wagon from the outside as they entered Gomorrah, they now drove through the city gate and over the plain to Sodom.

The sun was setting in a riot of pink and gold as they neared Sodom. Before coming to the gate, the Commander got out, for his activities would be to spy on Sodom and, if posssible, avert any mass assaults of the type we have already mentioned on his two experts or on Lot and his family. It had been previously arranged with Lot that he should meet them at the gate at sundown and put them up for the night. This would mean that the wagon and horses would be housed in the private stables attached to his house. Once the wagon was disposed of in this manner, the mighty weapon inside it could be set on a time fuse to explode half an hour after sunrise.

Such is the coldly logical interpretation of the words given in both Genesis and the works of Josephus.

1. How do we know that Gomorrah's preparations were made first, and in the afternoon?

2. How can we be sure that the Commander got out of the wagon outside Sodom in order to act independently of his junior colleagues and also as spy in the city, ready for any emergency?

After lunch that day, the Commander decided to tell Abraham that he had to destroy both cities. As we know, the two wished to talk privately, so the two younger men moved a hundred yards down the road to Sodom and waited. The Commander told Abraham he would spy on both cities (Genesis 18:21). Then he rejoined his colleagues and they went toward Sodom (which they had to pass by, on their route to Gomorrah, about ten miles farther south).

Clearly, as they arrived at Sodom six or seven hours later and after that never left it until the next morning, making their escape before the disintegration occurred, the only possible time for a visit to Gomorrah was in the afternoon. We are justified, then, in being assured that Gomorrah's arrangements were made first, in the afternoon.

The Commander got out of the wagon outside Sodom, for, to spy separately, he had to go into the city quietly on foot. One must remember that the two young nuclear experts were members of the Master Race and, therefore, probably divine in the estimation of an emerging people. That is why they are sometimes referred to as angels and elsewhere as men. Now we will quote from Genesis as to what happened next. (Genesis, 19: 1-7; 9-13; 15-17; 22, 23, 26). What follows is also confirmed by Josephus.

> 1. And there came two angels to Sodom at even; and Lot sat in the gate of Sodom: and Lot seeing them rose up to meet them; and he bowed himself with his face toward the ground;
>
> 2. And he said, Behold now, my lords, turn in, I pray you, into your servant's house, and tarry all night, and wash your feet, and ye shall rise up

early, and go on your ways. And they said, Nay; but we will abide in the street all night.

3. And he pressed upon them greatly; and they turned in unto him, and entered into his house; and he made them a feast, and did bake unleavened bread, and they did eat.

4. But before they lay down, the men of the city, even the men of Sodom, compassed the house round, both old and young, all the people from every quarter:

5. And they called upon Lot, and said unto him, Where are the men which came in to thee this night? Bring them out unto us that we may know them.

6. And Lot went out at the door unto them, and shut the door after him,

7. And said, I pray you, brethren, do not so wickedly.

9. And they said, Stand back. And they said again, This one fellow came in to sojourn, and he will needs be a judge: now will we deal worse with thee, than with them. And they pressed sore upon the man, even Lot, and came near to break the door.

10. But the men put forth their hand, and pulled Lot into the house to them, and shut to the door.

11. And they smote the men that were at the door of the house with blindness, both small and great: so that they wearied themselves to find the door.

12. And the men said unto Lot, Hast thou here any besides? Son in law, and thy sons, and thy daughters, and whatsoever thou hast in the city, bring them out of this place:

13. For we will destroy this place, because the cry of them is waxen great before the face of the Lord; and the Lord hath sent us to destroy it.

15. And when the morning arose, then the angels hastened Lot, saying, Arise, take thy wife,

and thy two daughters, which are here; lest thou be consumed in the iniquity of the city.

16. And while he lingered, the men laid hold upon his hand, and upon the hand of his wife, and upon the hand of his two daughters; the Lord being merciful unto him: and they brought him forth, and set him without the city.

17. And it came to pass, when they had brought him forth abroad, that he said, Escape for thy life; look not behind thee, neither stay thou in all the plain . . . lest thou be consumed.

22. Hast thee, escape thither; for I cannot do anything till thou be come thither. [to Zoar] . . .

23. The sun was risen upon the earth when Lot entered into Zoar.

26. But his wife looked back from behind him, and she became a pillar of salt.

King Solomon confirmed the existence of the atomically changed wife of Lot, 900 years after the event. In the Book of Wisdom (from the Apocrypha) 10:7, Solomon witnesses that she is still, "a standing pillar of salt."

A brief résumé of the foregoing account in modern terms would logically be as follows:

(1) At sundown Lot, as previously arranged, met the two nuclear experts as they drove their wagon through the gate of Sodom.

(2) He invited them to spend the night with him.

(3) He vehemently told them the streets were dangerous at night. They accepted his invitation and had supper with the family.

(4) The rumor that two beautiful boys (according to Josephus) were spending the night with Lot spread like wildfire, and the homosexual desires of the men of Sodom were inflamed unbearably. Lot's detached house was soon surrounded by every able-bodied man in the city, whatever his age.

(5) They demanded that Lot's visitors be brought out to be the victims of another mass sexual attack.

(6) Lot went out to them and tried unsuccessfully to calm their uncontrollable lust.

(7) He exhorted them to behave themselves.

(9) They became enraged to the point of insanity, and told him to mind his own business and then threatened his person, advancing in a seething mass to break down the door.

(10) The two young men flung open the door and made a surprise sortie, rescued Lot, dragged him into the house, slammed the door just in time, and strongly barred it.

(11) Opening a window they sprayed the maddened crowd with tear gas, which for this job had been added to their equipment. It is interesting to note that the mob was so far gone in insane desire that, even though temporarily blinded, instead of being cowed by fear, they still kept trying to find the door, in the urgent hope of sexual satisfaction!

(12) His guests told Lot that he must be prepared to flee the place with his family and portable specie.

(13) As they had seen enough to warrant destroying the city. In fact the Lord (Near Eastern Commander) had already ordered them to do so and had sent them to Sodom for this purpose.

(15) Early next morning they ordered Lot to get himself and his family ready to escape from the doomed city.

(16) Instead, the whole family lingered indecisively, until the two young men almost had to manhandle them. However, they put a daring plan into operation and got them outside the city gate.

(17) When at first they managed to get Lot and his family out of the house, they gave them these instructions: "Escape for your lives; don't look behind you or the light of the explosion will blind you; get off the plain as quickly as you can as that will go up in flames also.

(22) "For goodness sake, hurry up! I've been told to rescue you and your family, so I can't start the time

fuse until I know you are ready to move toward Zoar."

(23) It was half an hour after sunrise that Lot and his daughters entered Zoar. The time had been judged to a nicety!

(26) Lot's wife stopped on the edge of the plain through curiosity. At that very moment, Sodom was disintegrated and she died instantly, being atomically changed to silicon permeated by a saline crystalloid.

CHAPTER 3

Sodom—and Then?

A query at once presents itself. How did it happen that the sentry at Gomorrah's gate had to be satisfied before admitting the covered wagon, while Sodom's guard never even stopped it?

It should be remembered that Lot was referred to as sitting "in the gate of Sodom." He was certainly a VIP there and his status was without question. For fifteen years he had tacitly been granted what was tantamount to the freedom of the city, where he was regarded as an important merchant prince.

As such, his goods in transit were not inspected, although suspicions were aroused, since in the last few days he had sold all his material holdings for cash and jewels. Cynics might say that the Commander had been ordered to rescue him and his family as much for the specie involved as from humanitarian motives! (Genesis 19:12)

The Commander knew, of course, that his colleagues could still get their covered wagon into Lot's stables without its contents being revealed. He therefore ordered Lot to keep the appointment at the gate to ensure this happening.

As Lot's reputation was important to the planning of the destruction of Sodom, it may be well to state how his standing in the city came to be established. To do so, we shall have to put back the clock twenty-nine years.

There were four kings whose names were Chedorlaomer of Elam, Amraphel of Shinar, Arioch of El-

lasar, and Tidal, king of nations. They made war with the five kings who ruled in the Plain of Jordan, namely Bera of Sodom, Birsha of Gomorrah, Shinab of Admah, Shemeber of Zeboiim, and the king of Bela (or Zoar).

According to Genesis (14:3, 4, 5), a battle was fought between them. (3) "All these were joined together in the Vale of Siddim, which is the salt sea. (4) Twelve years they served Chedorlaomer, and in the thirteenth year they rebelled. (5) And in the fourteenth year came Chedorlaomer. . . ."

With him were his former allies and they smote the little nations to their west and then turned on their former enemies, under Bera of Sodom. This second Battle of Siddim ended with the kings of Sodom and Gomorrah being slain in the local slimepits and the general flight of the survivors to the nearby hills. Sodom and Gomorrah were sacked, even to their victuals, and the victors departed with a long train of goods and captives, including Lot and his possessions.

There came to Abraham one who had escaped the disaster of Siddim. When he heard what had happened and that his nephew, Lot, and all his goods had been captured, he roused his allies and several hundred of his household troops and pursued the victors. Abraham had trained his men himself. He had also armed them well, and now he issued his secret instructions. They had come upon their enemies, who were encamping that evening at the valley of Shaveh, the king's dale.

Abraham decided on a night attack on two fronts. He therefore divided his troops and ordered them to take up their positions silently. By dead of night they attacked. Their more numerous foes were caught unprepared by the double onslaught and were duly butchered. Chedorlaomer and the kings associated with him were slaughtered, and the few who escaped fled north and were pursued as far as Habah, west of Damascus.

Having rescued the captives, with emphasis on the women, and saved Lot and his possessions, Abraham returned all the goods of the Sodomites to King Bera's

successor. This new king of Sodom offered generous compensation to Abraham for his trouble, but he refused to take anything other than rations for his troops.

It was certain that the Sodomites of fifteen years earlier gratefully acknowledged Abraham as their savior. It would seem that Lot had also played his cards shrewdly in rebuilding their commerce. It is only logical, therefore, that the dearly loved nephew of their deliverer should receive certain privileges. No incoming goods for his warehouse would be held up for inspection, but would be passed directly to him. That was why the Commander was confident that his two nuclear experts and the covered wagon would be passed straight through the city gate on Sodom's last evening, if Lot were there to receive them.

It would appear that the little cities of Admah and Zeboiim never recovered after the Battle of Siddim. It is logical, as no further reference to them is to be found, to assume that they became suburbs of Sodom and Gomorrah, in that sense being called by their original names. An ancient Bible of the author's refers to them as two of the four places destroyed when Sodom was disintegrated. Other Bibles mention the "twin Cities of the Plain," implying, of course, the enlarged cities.

Who would dare to refute the truth of the nuclear destruction of Sodom? Indeed who could, after all the evidence, written reports, and multiple confirmations by accredited witnesses which have accompanied every logical step of our argument?

There may be those, however, who from religious motives, would like to disprove, that mere men were accountable for Sodom's destruction. Unproved mysticism is attractive to the superstitious and to those who have reverence for dogma, but has little practical value in the history of man, other than the trouble it has caused from time to time.

Many God-fearing people regard the Almighty as wrathful and cruel. They may be God-fearing, but theirs is a misconception. In no case is it logical that

the God of love—and there is only one God—would ever hurl from heaven, in His wrath, fire and brimstone upon the creatures of His making, however erring they might be.

Genesis gives three accounts of the destruction of Sodom. The first we have examined in detail. The second account consists of two verses, Genesis 19:24, 25; "Then the Lord rained upon Sodom and upon Gomorrah brimstone and fire from the Lord out of heaven; And he overthrew those cities, and all the plain, and all the inhabitants of the cities, and that which grew upon the ground."

It does not matter in this account if "the Lord" means God or the Commander, because it is incorrect on three separate counts.

1. It could not be reported accurately, because the light would have blinded the onlooker. It must then be an assumption, colored by superstitious awe. The only real recorded observer died instantly, as we have seen, atomically transformed into a standing statue of glazed silicon permeated by saline crystalloid.

2. God is love—not a death-dealing war machine.

3. If this hearsay account is correct, why do the Bible and Flavius Josephus refer previously to the two young men who stayed the night with Lot? Their actions would have been unnecessary in this case. Yet they told Lot (Genesis 19:13,22) ". . . we will destroy this place . . . the Lord hath sent us to destroy it. "Haste thee, escape . . . for I cannot do anything till thou be . . . gone from here."

I sometimes wonder if a believer of this hearsay second account has ever stopped to query if his God of wrath bothered to think of the safety of the two young men. He supposes God to have told them to go in to Sodom to destroy it! There is no record of their escape, only of Lot and his family.

This second account is interesting only in that it confirms that Sodom—and its people—was completely destroyed. The cause of disintegration was not understood, and an imaginary source of destruction and

death was laid, so to speak, at the door of a mistaken idea of Divinity.

Again we must refer to Genesis (19:29) where, this time, the priesthood added this verse to the temple records to establish yet again the rapport between the founder of their nation and their national God: "And it came to pass, when God destroyed the cities of the plain, that God remembered Abraham, and sent Lot out of the midst of the overthrow, when he overthrew the cities in the which Lot dwelt."

So the confirmed and witnessed facts of the first account show us with no doubt at all that Sodom was destroyed by hydrogen bomb. Therefore a Master Race was then in being!

We now have in our possession the nuclear key to the greatest mystery of the ages. We begin to see the "footprints on the sands of time" which were made by a civilization unequaled in the turbulent annals of mankind. What happened next? They destroyed Sodom—and then?

Their action in disintegrating the Cities of the Plain, though under the circumstances justified, was the result of a rather too hasty decision.

That three men were able to carry out their terrible orders in so competent a manner is in itself extraordinary. They must have been men of iron nerve, willing immediately to risk life and limb in the fulfillment of their country's instructions. One might surmise that they possessed a keen sense of patriotism of the "my country, right or wrong," category.

Far away from the scene of the fatal holocaust of Sodom, an urgent decision had to be made by the chiefs of staff. Trade was vitally important to the maintenance of their way of life, and a serious upset of their investments, coupled with a severe loss of income, could not for a moment be tolerated.

They had worked conscientiously to raise Egypt and the Near East from savage ignorance and occasional cannibalism to the transforming influence of an emerging civilization. The crisis decision was made with the

good of these peoples in mind. They must not be allowed to abandon commerce and risk starvation because of a few tens of thousands of sexual maniacs. The stumbling block must be removed immediately by nuclear surgery! Nothing must endanger the growth of the new civilizations to whom they had given a ready-made culture. With the death of half a million people from starvation, disease, etc., their good and expensive efforts might go for naught, the people slipping back into barbarism.

Now we must ask what happened to the Sodomites who were away from home when their city-state was blown into thin air. Would they not be wanderers on the face of the earth, without country, nationality, funds, livelihood, shelter, and food?

If instead of "them" it had been "us," what would we have done in like circumstances and in those times? Would we not have banded together and become brigands raiding the caravan routes of returning trade? The only other choice would have been to sell oneself as a menial or slave. Surely the former method of subsistence, however bloody, was preferable! And that is what must have occurred. In a short time the Commander would be pleased to note that trade was making a rapid recovery. Then one day the awful news that an important caravan had been cut to pieces by brigands would be reported to his office in Tyre.

In this case there would be only one course to pursue, and that before local malcontents swelled the brigand ranks. Military action was the only logical step. The Sodomite brigands must be brought to battle immediately and wiped out, else trade would again decline as it had done before Sodom was destroyed. If there were any survivors, they would be rounded up and exiled as far as possible from their native land. It was decided by the Commander to send them and their families to his own country across the western ocean. There they would be given suitable employment and, should it be thought desirable, citizenship. Anyhow

they would never be able to return and again trouble the important Near Eastern and Egyptian trade.

There is no doubt that this actually occurred as we have outlined. No group of human beings would just sit down and conveniently die. Their only hope was with sword and shield. This could not be allowed; therefore battle was necessary, after which those who were not mown down by machine gun fire would have to be exiled.

It was an unfortunate decision, and one that resulted several centuries later in the greatest tragedy of all time!

Before closing this chapter, we should briefly consider the forces we have mentioned so frequently up to this point. People of our day often refer to nuclear fission and its probable effects without much understanding of the horrific results and with no clear picture of it in mind. Before Sodom, the majority of mankind knew nothing of atomic fission or its murderous capabilities. They merely slew their fellow man in hand-to-hand fighting and were not sufficiently civilized to remotely conceive the possibility of bringing death to tens of thousands of men, women, and children in one instant of horror. It is true that they sometimes burned a few of their captives in gratitude to their gods of terror, but we can afford to laugh at their inefficiency. Why trouble to take prisoners when you possess flame-throwers?

With Sodom it was the suddenness of the destruction that was unforgettable. The brighter the lamp, the darker seems the night: the more unanticipated the happening, the greater the shock. As we have already seen, the fearful dragon of nuclear destruction was again to raise its head in the indiscriminate slaughter of mankind. But its reappearance after 3,843 years would not be wholly unexpected, and unlike Sodom, it would therefore lack some of the original element of surprise.

One of the strangest aspects of the total elimination of the thousands residing in Sodom was their absolute unawareness of the cessation of their being. At one moment, their lives were filled with hopes and fears, loves and hates, laughter and tears, ambitions, aspirations,

and sins, as they pursued their usual city life, or cheered their departing troops. Then in the twinkling of an eye, they were no more! No vestige of their city remained. The fruitful plain and luxuriant pastures, so vibrant with life a second before, were lifeless flaming desert!

In all the recorded annals of human tragedy this, in its appalling suddenness, was the most complete and terrible tragedy of all time.

Mankind's shockwaves of fear and horror vibrated in the human consciousness for nearly 4,000 years. Great was the terror of divine retribution, which this tragedy inspired in the human mind.

We have remarked on the bravery of the perpetrators of this destruction. Consider how enormous must have been the psychological strain of the whole action on the three men who were willing to risk their lives to accomplish the awful deed. Let us try to put ourselves in their place.

We were ordered to place a hydrogen bomb of enormous megaton value in Sodom on a time fuse and we have done so. We were also commanded to rescue Lot, his family, and their specie, and to set them on the road to Zoar, which we must not enter, as the advent of strangers as escort might attract too much attention to the specie they carried. Now we must ride for our lives across the Plain of Jordan to reach the shelter of the sunken road from Zoar to Mamre, ere it becomes a cauldron of fire!

With only minutes to spare, we arrive above the sunken road. We pause to take a photograph of Sodom to append to our report for general headquarters. What do we see as we look toward Sodom, ten miles away? In the distance it looks unbelievably beautiful in the early morning light. It stands out like a jewel set in the emerald green of the lush meadows of the fruitful plain, with the deep blue of the fathomless sky arched above it. Beyond, stretching as far as the eye can see, are the gleaming waters of the mysterious Sea of Salt. In the rays of the risen sun, the white stone of the city

buildings seems to possess a radiance of its own. As we take our last view of Sodom through the shimmering warmth, the sun's brilliance is reflected by its walls, glances from its towers, and sparkles on many a dome and minaret. On this bright summer morning it appears like a dream city in its lovely setting.

And all this time—for every second seems an hour—over our heads the birds are trilling their sweet notes to the background accompaniment of the ever-pulsating hum of the vast insect chorus. Many frail wings glint in the August sunshine as they pursue their wavering flight through the scented air.

Our synchronized watches tell us that if we wish to live we have three minutes left in which to get off the plain. We turn our horses' heads and canter as swiftly as we dare down the steep track that in forty-five yards makes a tee-junction with the sunken road. Turning to our left, we quickly secure our horses to the trees that grow in the shelter of the grass-covered cliff and fling ourselves on the ground, fifty feet below the level of the plain. In tense silence we wait. Every moment the tension becomes more unbearable. We are lying face down now, and it is almost a relief when the Commander ends his counting with "Three, two, one, zero." We shut our eyes, bury our faces in the grass, and cover our ears with our hands, for fear we should be blinded or our eardrums shattered.

Suddenly the heavens are split asunder! A light far brighter than the sun envelops the sky. Instantly there is a tremendous roar of the most deafening thunder that the human ear has ever heard. The ground shakes as though there is an earthquake, and to us it seems like the end of the world.

The bright light fades now to normal, and for some minutes we seem to be living in a darkened world. Our ears stop singing and on our grim faces is a strange expression of relief mixed with triumph! Now that our ears are normal, we can distinctly hear the roar of the flames consuming everything combustible on the plain, down to the last blade of grass.

The ground to the north of our road rises to quite a height and we climb laboriously upward until we are at an elevation that gives us a view over the plain. Through the flaming expanse before us are two gigantic columns of fire and smoke. Billowing out like enormous mushroom-shaped clouds, they ascend tens of thousands of feet into the tortured sky. A dust haze pervades all the landscape, through which the sullen sun glows blood-red!

And now we remount our horses and ride toward Mamre. Before we have gone a hundred yards, our attention is drawn to a tattered scarlet robe caught on a low tree on the farther side of our path. There is still some embroidery on the hem. It was worn by Lot's wife an hour ago! Either she is dead or in dire trouble, and we shall have to go to Zoar to make certain of her fate. We therefore retrace our steps, and in less than an hour arrive near the gate of the little city and turn to the right to ascend to the area of destruction.

We ride abreast up the slope, and as we emerge on to the plain we instinctively halt and gaze around us, both near and afar, speechless and suffering an acute sense of shock. None of us has had the time to form a picture in our minds as to how the city would look after the completion of our duties. We might be gazing at another world—and in truth, we are!

Perhaps the silence and unreality of the scene oppresses us most. Not a sound nor a whisper is to be heard in all the length and breadth of what seems to be a mutilated area of hopeless damnation, from whose charred surface there still curl upward wisps of smoke which seem to stain the sun.

No lowing of cattle, no song of birds, no hum of insects, nor any of the hundred and one sounds of life. Nothing but the all-pervading silence of eternal death and utter loneliness! We look on the blackened mass of ghastly desolation and sigh deeply. After a thorough search of the area near us we have to admit defeat in that there is no sign as far as we can see of a corpse, nor

telltale portions of one. The whole thing strikes us as gruesome in the extreme.

Now we look a little farther afield. It is suggested that we go and ask the only person in sight, a hundred yards away, if Lot's wife has been seen. As we go forward with this in mind, we are interested to note that we are walking on what appears to be a kind of silicon glass mixed with salt and saline deposits, with which the district abounds. Even more curious is the fact that before the great explosion the very tract over which we now ride was known to be a sandy stretch with a high saline content.

More amazing still is that, as we approach the figure we thought to question in reference to her whom we sought, we see that it is a nude woman with her back to us, apparently looking toward the place where Sodom had been. Although her limbs seem to be normal, the gap between her legs and feet has been entirely filled with a glassy substance, and the same applies to her body and arms. Her right arm hangs down by her side, while her left hand clutches her breast. She has the same slightly gray color as the ground she stands upon and of which she appears to have become part.

Though her features are somewhat indistinct, as if sandblasted, we immediately recognize Lot's wife. Her clothes must have been blown from her a fraction of a second before a tongue of nuclear heat wrought an instantaneous change in her atomic structure. At the same moment the sandy ground on which she stood was atomically converted into a glazed silicon, permeated with saline crystalloid. To remain standing erect, Lot's wife must have experienced at that precise instant a similar transmutation and saline impregnation.

Sadly we retrace our steps to the edge of the plain and look back in sorrow and in pity at the still figure behind us. Fused to the ground it will stand for over 2,000 years, stark, pitiful, and lonely. In the deathly silence of all that sinister expanse of man-made desert there is nothing—just absolutely nothing—but a pillar of salt.

CHAPTER 4

Masters of the Air

As we have seen, nuclear weapons of enormous power were extant several millennia ago. The logical and undeniable inference is that there must have been a super-modern civilization in existence at that time. Their extraordinary scientific and mechanical ascendancy bespeaks a multitude of inventive achievements. There can be little doubt that a people who could manufacture hydrogen bombs also had a first-class knowledge of communications, probably in advance of our own.

It should cause no surprise, therefore, that this Master Race were regarded almost as gods by the barely emergent nations in the childhood of the world. They condescended to help them; they traded with them; they gave them a legacy of civilization. Their officials instructed them, and from time to time, one or two of their chiefs would visit them. They were thought to come from a heaven of marvels near the watery edge of the world, over the vast ocean that was beyond the mighty pillars of the Great Sea, toward the sunset.

They were believed to ride through the air in colossal supersonic birds, or "cherubims"; to control the lightning; to have self-propelled chariots of fantastic speed; swift leviathans that could cleave the waves without sails to propel them; they could even talk to each other when far apart.

All these wonders were the things legends were made of and inevitably some of these things were attributed to the Deity and his angels.

So the Master Race, with their unequaled civilization, their successful foreign policy, and advanced mechanization, were regarded as almost supernatural. They influenced mankind before the records of the distant past began and guided their fortunes in the dawn of history.

How has this memory been preserved? By legends, by concrete records, and the inverse interpretation of prophecy. But any and all of these are often overblown or twisted out of recognition by the sometimes blinding concepts of both religion and superstition. Yet they still persist.

We have glimpsed some of the wonders that were. We have, as yet, not had the opportunity to discover by what inferences and records the knowledge was obtained. You shall see a sample of such investigation. There follows shortly a description of the ancient supersonic, swing-winged, hovering and vertical take off aircraft, which may, perhaps, make you rub your eyes in astonishment!

We must bear in mind that an inspired prophecy may uncover a hidden legend, which a sensitive mind could have absorbed almost unconsciously and then looked for its future fulfillment. It is quite possible that a cognized fact may have been current in the past and will perhaps also be manifested in the future. To clarify this even further, let us put it the other way round. We shall then become aware that when considering prophecy, we may have stumbled on an important indication of what was factual in the past—up to the time it became legendary.

It is largely true that "there is nothing new under the sun." An overwhelming proportion of what is, or what shall be, has already been, and frequently the cycles of history prove that what has been, yet again shall be!

So when invention enhances human progress, whether motivated by inspiration, faith, or prophecy, who can wholly doubt that we are glimpsing the eternal footprints of knowledge in the ancient sands of time?

Let us then briefly arrange the historical stage in order to discover what "was," with an eye on what shall "be," for air power was a major consideration in the distant past.

To start with, the absolute aerial supremacy of the Master Race was without doubt the finest this world has yet seen. Much legendary information is concerned with this branch of engineering. In this chapter, we shall deal in some detail with their aircraft among a few other things of interest. We will rip the covers of superstition to one side while we glance enthralled at the super-modern aircraft we see revealed before our incredulous gaze! Have we anything like it? We are afraid not!—at least, not yet.

The centuries had rolled away. Israel became a kingdom and soon split in two. The northern portion had long since been carried off by conquerors; its inhabitants are referred to as the Ten Lost Tribes.

Judah, with the half tribe of Benjamin, managed somehow to exist for quite a time as an independent kingdom. In the end, she was overwhelmed and the majority of her people taken captive to Babylon.

How quickly time goes by! Eight hundred and fifty-six years had passed since the day, near Gibeon, that the air force of the dying Master Race had gained for Joshua and Israel the decisive battle over the Amorite confederacy.

There will doubtless be many who will ask what slightest indication there is of that having happened at all. Let us consider it with unbiased minds.

After the battle, Joshua issued his report to his priestly secretaries to be written into the rolls of the sacred records. The people must be kept in submission to their leader. He censored the account to read that, at his request, the God of Israel himself had slaughtered their enemies. He deleted all reference to the decisive air support he had received.

We cannot possibly give credence to his official statement. If we give it more than passing thought, it is entirely ludicrous. Far from us to be blasphemous, but re-

ally, we must quote the Book of Joshua, 10:10, 11, 14. Referring to the Amorites, it says:

"And the Lord discomforted them before Israel, and slew them with a great slaughter at Gibeon, and chased them along the way that goeth up to Beth-horon, and smote them to Azekah, and unto Makkedah.

"And it came to pass, as they fled from before Israel, and were in the going down to Beth-horon, that the Lord cast down great stones from heaven upon them unto Azekah, and they died; they were more which died with hailstones than they whom the children of Israel slew with the sword."

". . . for the Lord fought for Israel."

The "Lord" is mentioned: which Lord? The inference given in Joshua's account points to the Deity, but was it? Then, again, the majority of Israel's foes were slain by hailstones and, as will shortly be proved, when hailstones are mentioned in the Bible with reference to military matters, the obvious meaning is "bombs"!

There are two points to consider before we go on with our investigations. The real facts have been clouded by gross superstition and priestly politics. It is impossible to relate a "slaying," "chasing," "smiting," and bomb-dropping Deity to the God Jesus Christ claimed as his Heavenly Father! Moreover, the only people who had an air force were the Master Race, so draw your own conclusions!

Now we come to a really important point. Officialdom censored the report of the Battle of Gibeon in a manner calculated to bind the people to prescribed authority. In the main, it probably succeeded, for superstitious fear in the fathers would doubtless influence the coming generations. But what really happened was whispered from mouth to mouth by those who saw it and became an underground legend—and a very persistent one!

Eight hundred and fifty-six years later, one of the Jewish captives in Babylon was afflicted by grief for the wretched state of the defeated and humiliated country he so greatly loved. He forgot everything in the very

human longing that he might see the aircraft they all knew about (though they could not find words to describe them adequately) coming to their assistance once more.

It nearly became an obsession with him, and then one day his subconscious mind controlled his optic nerves, instead of the normal "vice versa." He clearly saw his thoughts about the legendary aircraft, in living pictures before him. In other words, he had a "vision." He saw the aircraft roar across the sky. He even heard them. More than that, in the urgency of his sorrow, he felt he had boarded one—and flown it!

Quite so. We have chapter and verse for it (see Ezekiel 3:12-14; 8:3; 43: 2, 3, 5). The vital question is what did he see? He saw in living detail a word painting of the oft-discussed and pictured legend.

So let us find out what the super-modern aircraft of the ancient days looked like to the mind of Ezekiel after being repeated for all those years. The fact that the ancient text had been written and rewritten, translated and retranslated for about 2,500 years added to the problem of describing an intricate mechanism.

For fifteen years, immediately prior to the outbreak of the Second World War, the author wrestled with this problem. Here was obviously a new type of aircraft, much in advance of any known at that time. In case the country should need what was apparently a fighter-bomber of previously undreamed-of capability, he must *see* every detail Ezekiel saw. More than that, he had to know how such an aircraft was powered. It certainly was not propeller-driven—how then?

The author had little to guide him other than the Bible. Few would have regarded the most wonderful of all books as a mine of information on which to base the inventions of super-modern machinery! However, he was convinced that the answer lay in the correct interpretation of Ezekiel's vision.

Practically every night for fifteen years, the author worked far into the small hours. Eventually prolonged concentration had its reward and he saw eye to eye

with Ezekiel. What Ezekiel had not the words to explain was clear to the author at last. The great day came when the power units he tried to describe became, by logical deduction, calculation, and some inspiration, clear to the author. Not long afterward, he heard that a jet engine had been invented and was being tested officially. He was glad to know the country had it.

Now he will describe the aircraft of long ago, an aircraft which we have not yet progressed sufficiently to possess. All the information is in the Book of Ezekiel. These are his words and the author's interpretation:

Chapter 1, Verse 4. And I looked, and, behold, a whirlwind came out of the north, a great cloud, and a fire infolding itself, and a brightness was about it, and out of the midst thereof as the color of amber, out of the midst of the fire.

Verse 5. Also out of the midst thereof came the likeness of four living creatures. And this was their appearance, they had the likeness of a man.

INTERPRETATION: Ezekiel's attention was at first drawn to the vapor trail of four aircraft flying in close formation. As they streaked across the sky, they left behind them a long trail of regularly indented cloud, which seemed rapidly to extend itself. He gazed, probably thunderstruck, and his glance, following the extension, caught up with what caused it. He discerned the flames from the jets showing through the quickly advancing cloud.

As they came nearer, he perceived there were four jet-propelled fighter-bombers racing toward him. He rightly concluded they must be man-made, though to him it would seem that, in a sense, they must have a life of their own.

Verses 6, 7. And every one had four faces, and every one had four wings.

And their feet were straight feet; and the sole of their feet was like the sole of a calf's foot; and they sparkled like the color of burnished brass.

INTERPRETATION: "Faces" will be dealt with later.

Wings; main and tail. "Straight feet" refers to the undercarriage, just let down; the "sole" to the landing wheels; "sparkle," to good maintenance work.

Verse 8. And they had the hands of a man under their wings on their four sides, and they four had their faces and their wings.

Verse 9. Their wings were joined one to another; they turned not when they went; they went every one straight forward.

INTERPRETATION: As they came rushing toward him, he saw clearly that the wings and the top, bottom, and sides of the foreshortened fuselage were obviously of human manufacture. He noticed the precision with which the underside of the wings had been slotted into the fuselage, while he made sure that all four aircraft were similar.

What appeared to Ezekiel as tail wings would be one connecting surface. Being observant, he noticed that when at high speed—probably 2,000 mph—they flew straight and level.

Verse 10. As for the likeness of their faces, they four had the face of a man, and the face of a lion, on the right side: they four had the face of an ox on the left side; they also had the face of an eagle.

INTERPRETATION: Ezekiel's first chapter states that what he saw flying through the air had four interesting points. He refers to these as faces—a man, a lion, an ox, and an eagle. These are merely symbols of intelligence, courage, strength and power and flexibility. So, taking man to mean intelligence, this verse points out that, given intelligence and courage, their apparent strength and power would make these craft supreme in the air.

Verse 13. As for the likeness of the living creatures, their appearance was like burning coals of fire, and like the appearance of lamps; it went up and down among the living creatures; and the fire was bright, and out of the fire went forth lightning.

INTERPRETATION: They rolled to a standstill nearby and, from a little way off, their internal lighting

showed up clearly. How else could one who had never heard of electricity describe it? "Like coals of fire and the appearance of lamps"—from up toward the nose right down to the tail end of the fuselage—all portholes blazing with light. Then they prepared to take off on a demonstration circuit and flames shot like lightning from their jets.

Faster than anything Ezekiel had ever imagined they were airborne and through the sound barrier, slowed, banked steeply, and returned.

Verse 16. The appearance of the wheels and their work was like unto the color of a beryl: and they four had one likeness: and their appearance and their work was as it were a wheel in the middle of a wheel.

Verse 17. When they went, they went upon their four sides: and they turned not when they went.

INTERPRETATION: Here we have the first approach to the production of power in this account. Ezekiel must have been standing in front, for he had a foreshortened view of the tubular nacelles that housed the jet engines. He had never seen tubes like that before, and they seemed from his end on view to be a very curious type of wheel. Although he half-doubted the evidence of his eyes, it seemed to him like "a wheel within a wheel," made with the precision that only a jeweler would use.

But how strange! When the inside wheels "revolved," the encompassing ones turned not, though in interior motion they seemed to develop power on every side as he looked. What he saw, of course, was the front end of the bladed rotor housed "in the middle" of its stator, which was, naturally, stationary! So it turned not when it went.

Verse 18. As for their rings they were so high that they were dreadful; and their rings were full of eyes round about them four.

INTERPRETATION: For many years the author struggled to find the practical engineering solution to this one! He felt this might be the key to an otherwise fascinating enigma. Remember, he had nothing to guide him to a satisfactory conclusion, other than perfecting his view of Ezekiel's vision and a little inspiration. An internal combustion engine with reciprocating pistons was the only source of power for aircraft known in the late 1920s. Any other ideas were laughed to scorn—as he well knew.

Then came the question: did the translators have a choice of words when using the term "rings." He found this was so. Apparently they hesitated between "rings" and, in old English, "strakes." The Scottish version of this is "straiks," which has several meanings, among them "strokes." In a reciprocating internal combustion engine the movement responsible for the gross production of force is the power "stroke."

If reciprocation could be replaced by turbinal movement, or in simple terms, if one could continually compress a charge down a narrowing tube and ignite it at, or just before, the moment of highest compression, a continual power "stroke" would be produced from the rear end of the tube. So "power stroke" and the speed at which the turbine shaft turned meant the same thing.

At last it dawned on the author that the "rings" which "were so high that they were dreadful" referred to the necessarily high rate of revolution in the turbinal production of power—a jet of gas of enormous force.

It looked to Ezekiel like a wheel in the middle of an immovable wheel, a stator. In this case, his revolving wheel inside it must be a compressor fan, which was revolving so fast that his untutored mind was scared. So its rate of revolution was so "high" that to him it was "dreadful." This was confirmed later by his referring to the sound of a great rushing noise behind them when in flight.

This jet of gas would surely have to pass through another fan mounted near the end of the shaft, thus supplying power to the compressor fan in front to continue to suck in air and compress it. So, after all, the enormous force of the jet would propel an aircraft forward, at hitherto unknown speeds, by the simple principle of reaction—propulsion.

What has been said on this subject touches on the

broad basic principles of "jet propulsion," which needs no further elaboration here.

The reference to "rings" that were full of eyes has a rather different interpretation. They refer to the circumference of the compressor fans and the "eyes" to the gaps between the angled fan blades.

Verse 20. Withersoever the spirit was to go, they went, thither was their spirit to go; and the wheels were lifted up over against them: for the spirit of the living creature was in the wheels.

Verse 21. When those went, these went; and when those stood, these stood; and when those were lifted up from the earth, the wheels were lifted up over against them: for the spirit of the living creature was in the wheels.

INTERPRETATION: These aircraft were subject to perfect controls. The jet nacelles, below the wings, were suspended on enormously strong brackets from the fuselage itself—not, of course, attached to the wings, which were retractable at high speed. In order not to inhibit the effectiveness of the sectionized flaps, attached to the trailing edge of the wing, the jet engines were situated near the rear of the aircraft, leaving space for wing retraction.

If this arrangement had been otherwise, it would not have appeared that the jet nacelles were outside the main fuselage. They evidently were, because when the aircraft rose, the jet engines—which Ezekiel termed "wheels"—appeared "over against them."

One of the author's ancient Bibles gives a slight variant of the above quotations when it says that "the spirit of life was in the wheels." Poor Ezekiel! What words of his could possibly explain?

Control and maneuverability are confirmed and a new fact added. Conspicuous by its absence is that forward motion was essential to lift. In fact the account simply says that when desired the aircraft are lifted up because the spirit of life was in the "wheels." In craft of average size this was achieved by downward angulation of the jets. Larger aircraft would have separate elevating engines.

Verse 22. And the likeness of the firmament upon the heads of the living creatures was as the color of the terrible crystal, stretched forth over their heads above.

Verse 23. And under the firmament were their wings straight, the one toward the other:

INTERPRETATION: Within the body, or fuselage, was the office and living quarters, including a kitchenette, covered by a ceiling or roof set with electric strip lighting for even light distribution. The "firmament" was to Ezekiel's eye transparently bright.

This was a double ceiling, and under the top cover were the slots for the main wing fixings. The wings on both sides could be swung inward at speed, and in slow flight, vertical ascent, or descent were put "up" to a position where the leading edges formed a straight line. When grounded, they would be let down for ease of handling and conservation of hangar space.

Verse 24. And when they went, I heard the noise of their wings, like the noise of great waters, as the voice of the Almighty, the voice of speech, as the noise of an host: when they stood, they let down their wings.

INTERPRETATION: In our day, it was some time before the passage of wings through the air was found to make a noise of their own, but apparently Ezekiel knew it!

Verse 26. And above the firmament that was over their heads was the likeness of a throne, as the appearance of a sapphire stone; and upon the likeness of the throne was the likeness as the appearance of a man above upon it.

Verse 27. And I saw as the color of amber, as the appearance of fire round about within it, from the appearance of his loins even upward, and from the appearance of his loins even downward, I saw as it were the appearance of fire, and it had brightness round about.

Verse 28. As the appearance of the bow that is in the cloud in the day of rain, so was the appearance of

the brightness round about. This was the appearance of the likeness of the glory of the Lord. And when I saw it, I fell upon my face, and I heard a voice of one that spake.

INTERPRETATION: Now we come to the pilot's cabin, raised in a transparent, streamlined bubble, over the top of the forefront of the fuselage. The throne, of course, was the pilot's seat, and it showed up clearly in the brilliant electric light. On it sat the pilot in his flying suit, helmet, gloves, etc. He thus merited Ezekiel's rather doubtful analysis—the double uncertainty he expressed as "the likeness as the appearance of a man"!

From ceiling to floor the cabin was brightly lit, but in all the unfamiliar illumination, what surprised him more than anything were the points of light of varied colors on his instrument panel. They were dials and switches in groups. Each group was differently colored and would thus show any change in its particular functions clearly, the pilot knowing instantly where any particular trouble was, by its color group. Astonishment completely overcame him (Ezekiel). Meantime the pilot was reporting his position to his base on his radio telephone, ending the call, doubtless, with "Over and out." As he said, Ezekiel "heard the voice of *one* that spake." He certainly could not hear the other side of the conversation!

Chapter 3, Verse 12. Then the spirit took me up, and I heard behind me a voice of a great rushing, saying, Blessed be the glory of the Lord from his place.

Verse 13. I heard also the noise of the wings of the living creatures that touched one another, and the noise of the wheels over against them, and a noise of a great rushing.

Verse 14. So the spirit lifted me up, and took me away, and I went in bitterness, in the heat of my spirit; but the hand of the Lord was strong upon me.

Verse 15. Then I came to them of the captivity of Tel-abib, that dwelt by the river of Chebar, and I sat

where they sat, and remained there astonished among them seven days.

INTERPRETATION: Then the unbelievable happens! Ezekiel is given aerial transport aboard one of the four fighter-bombers, so that he may visit a group of his fellow captives in another part of Chaldea.

He feels himself ascend, and after take-off, hears the whistling roar of the jets that seem to urge them forward with supernatural power and speed.

He observed that the aircraft flew in tight formation and were in touch with each other by radio. So astonished was he that, at the end of his journey, he just sat amazed for seven days!

Chapter 8, Verse 3. And he put forth the form of an hand, and took me by a lock of mine head; and the spirit lifted me up between the earth and the heaven, and brought me in the visions of God to Jerusalem.

Chapter 9, Verse 2. And, behold, six men came . . . and every man a slaughter weapon in his hand; and one man among them was clothed in linen, with a writer's inkhorn by his side. (Note: Hitherto, Ezekiel speaks of "the living creatures." From now on, he refers to them as cherubs or cherubims.)

Verse 3. And the glory of the God of Israel was gone up from the cherub, whereupon he was, to the threshold of the house.

Chapter 10, Verse 2. And he spake unto the man clothed with linen, and said, Go in between the wheels, even under the cherub, and fill thine hands with coals of fire from between the cherubims, and scatter them over the city.

Chapter 13, Verse 20. . . . and I will . . . let the souls go . . . to make them fly.

Chapter 9, Verse 5. And to the others he said in mine hearing, Go ye after him through the city and smite: let not your eye spare, neither have ye pity.

Chapter 13, Verse 11. . . . and ye, O great hailstones, shall fall; and a stormy wind shall rend it.

Verse 13. . . . and there shall be an overflowing

shower in mine anger, and great hailstones in my fury to consume it.

Verse 14. So I will break down the wall . . . and it shall fall, and ye shall be consumed in the midst thereof . . . .

Chapter 10, Verse 4. Then the glory of the Lord went up from the cherub, and stood over the threshold of the house; . . . and the court was full of the brightness of the Lord's glory.

Verse 6. . . . . and he went in, and stood beside the wheels.

Verse 7. And one cherub stretched forth his hand from between the cherubims . . . and took thereof, and put it into the hand of him that was clothed with linen . . . .

Verse 8. And there appeared in the cherubims the form of a man's hand under their wings.

Verse 18. Then the glory of the Lord departed from off the threshold of the house, and stood over the cherubims.

Verse 19. And the cherubims lifted up their wings, and mounted up from the earth in my sight: when they went out, the wheels also were beside them, and every one stood at the door of the east gate of the Lord's house; and the glory of God of Israel was over them above.

Chapter 43, Verses 2 and 3. . . . . and his voice was like a noise of many waters: and the earth shined with his glory . . . when I came to destroy the city.

Verse 5. So the spirit took me up.

INTERPRETATION: Ezekiel flies again, being helped in by the pilot's gloved hand; but the novelty having worn off, he feels he is suspended above the earth by a hair!

The squadron lands at their station for maintenance and briefing. They line their aircraft up on the tarmac, near the hangar used by central control, to one side of the apron. The pilots, switching off their lights, go into the building to be briefed for their next mission by an officer of the ground staff. At the same moment the hangar lights come on.

They were briefed to destroy a city by aerial bombardment and given the order of the bombing runs they are to make. They are instructed to take certain trainees with them, whose ambition it is to fly.

Meantime a team of maintenance men turned on searchlights over the hangar entrance while they refueled, tested the bomb-bay release mechanisms, and "bombed up." When all was ready, they ran the engines to check them, after which they reported that all systems said "Go"!

The briefing over, the pilots and crews crossed the apron, climbed into their aircraft, and switched on their lights, at which juncture the hangar illuminations were turned off. Everyone crowded to the entrance to see the fighter-bombers take off on their mission.

Their wings had been fully swung out, so they took off vertically. Being in formation, they began to accelerate and roared across the night sky, their lights flickering against the clouds above. Before they came to the doomed metropolis, they swept the ground with their searchlights in order to pinpoint their targets more accurately. As he had come to destroy the city, Ezekiel flew with them!

Thus did Ezekiel describe the legendary aircraft of the Master Race that had won for his countrymen the Battle of Gibeon, 856 years before.

At the risk of repeating certain items, let us for one moment picture them as they were—with smoothly streamlined fuselage coming to a long thin point in front. The pilot's cabin was only very slightly raised above this sweeping line. They were jet-propeled, supersonic, swing-wing, hovering and vertical takeoff fighter-bombers.

The jet engine nacelles, at the rear of the aircraft, were suspended on tremendously strong brackets from the fuselage itself—not, of course, attached to the wings, which were retractable at high speed. The tail fin was tall and of sufficient strength to support the pressure of the stabilizing wings on either side. The undercarriage, like the main wings, was also retractable.

There were many portholes in the sides of the fuselage, and inside there was maximum comfort for the crew. This, coupled with capacious fuel tanks under the deck of the whole fuselage, together with subsidiary tanks in the wings, made flights of up to 27,000 miles possible without undue strain. When flying overhead, they looked like streamlined pencils with delta-shaped wings and were capable of at least 2,000 mph. The squadron, returned from their mission, made a brave show standing in line on the hangar apron.

In our own minds, let us visualize the scene for the last time, for now Ezekiel's vision which called them forth is fading and they must return in time! The maintenance personnel are all aboard and they are ready to depart on their long journey into the past.

But look! The super-kings of the air are on the move! As we watch them, the hangar fades from view and we are alone in the plain. In the east is the first faint light. There is a roar of power and they are airborne. A long farewell to you! For when shall we see you more?

Let us watch these magnificent aircraft as they streak through the western sky into the mists of long ago. As they disappear, we turn—and lo! their shadows are in the approaching dawn!

Do we deal in mysteries? No. Just logic, through which we are approaching the Master Race. Like them we must work, watch, learn, and hope that one day all mankind will be a millennial brotherhood.

It may well be that advancing space travel will prove that there are other worlds besides the little grain of dust we live on. This may help the unity of mankind.

Should he not commit suicide in the interim, the time may come when man, irrespective of creed or color, will regard himself as an equal citizen of Earth. Progressing further, he may even know himself to be a child of God—the omnipotent God of divine and universal love! We must make every endeavor to bring this about, for a Third World War, in which nuclear bombing will bring frustration, would be fatal. Germ warfare will see to that!

Let us pay attention to the message of the past, given to mankind in sincere sympathy, genuine hope, and stern warning:

"Unite or forever die!"

CHAPTER 5

Architects of Victory

So far we have become acquainted with two important indications of the reality of the hidden race who heralded the Dawn. They were experts in the knowledge and use of nuclear fission and, judging by their aircraft, the most supreme masters of the air yet known to any age. We shall again refer to these achievements.

But there are other examples of their continual presence behind the international scene for several thousand years. I will set down a few pointers that seem to reveal certain facets of their foreign policy. It must be borne in mind, however, that commercial knowledge was highly developed in the Master Race. As we have seen, Sodom was wiped out because its unfortunate perversion was upsetting the balance of trade vital to the life and prosperity of the Near East. This was the reason for Sodom's destruction.

In the centuries before the Flood, man was a food gatherer. Therefore, of necessity, he had to be nomadic. Wild fruit or berries would be picked by the women, while the men hunted what animals they could find for food. Once denuded of wild sustenance, the tracts of country through which they passed were unable to support them until the next fruits had come into season. Whether they liked it or not, early men were wanderers on the face of the Earth.

Until about a century and a half ago, the Australian aborigines had been living in similar circumstances for over 7,000 years without making any notable advance toward civilization. Are we to believe that Near Eastern

and Egyptian man suddenly developed a complete and ordered civilization solely by his own efforts? That nomadic savages—occasionally cannibalistic—had become civilized city dwellers and agricultural magnates! That in the space of a comparatively few years the barbarous wanderers had become patriotic nationalists, living in organized communities amid commendable amenities? They must have been taken in hand by a Master Race. If it were otherwise, would they not have continued to exist on the principle of "walk about" like the aboriginal natives of Australia?

A comparison of the people of the Near East, including Egypt, with the Australian aborigines is not without interest. Here I would again stress that the latter remained at the stage of Stone Age culture, without change, for nearly 8,000 years.

They were nomads. They could neither spin nor weave cloth, and so to all intents and purposes they were without clothing. Pottery was unknown and so was metalwork. They had no domestic animals, in the sense of flocks and herds. Their sustenance consisted of snakes, kangaroos, lizards, emus, and grubs, supplemented by grass seeds ground and baked into hard, flat cakes, and other simple vegetable food with the occasional addition of wild fruit and berries and fish, which they speared. Furthermore, building the simplest hut was beyond them. Apart from a primitive windbreaker, they were unable to shelter their naked bodies from the winter elements, unless they were temporarily near a cave. The birds had more knowledge of homemaking than the tribes!

Starting from very much the same state, what effect had teaching produced in the lives of the nomads of the Nile and, a little later, those of the Euphrates, Tigris, and Jordan? Very soon they had become settled agriculturalists and farmers. They were living in villages, towns, and cities. They produced beautiful pottery and their metalwork was superb, their jewelry fantastic. Large herds and flocks, carefully tended, were the main source of their meat supply which could be varied to

include poultry, produce, game, and fish. Choice wines were for sale. Cereals were prolific, and the vast areas under wheat led to the establishment of huge granaries. Cotton was grown extensively, and amazingly fine fabrics were woven. Dyes were also in use. A kind of ink was made, and sheets of papyrus were obtained from the papyrus reeds on the banks of the Nile. Pens were in vogue and, an alphabet having been established, letters and records were written and the latter stored as rolls in the temple libraries. Knowledge and education flourished, as did the study of mathematics and astronomy.

But when we come to building, their prowess was staggering! Granaries, houses, palaces, temples, statuary, memorials, and tombs. They rank, even now, among the wonders of the world. The planning, mathematical calculation, trigonometry, geometry, organization, transport, workmanship, decoration, and architectural knowledge were almost beyond belief. They moved immense masses of stone many miles. They erected, what, until a hundred years ago, was the tallest building of all time and, certainly, the most massive, namely the Great Pyramid. Its estimated weight is said to be between six and seven million tons!

If the Sphinx could only speak, what mysteries could she not reveal? Silence guards her secrets well. Enigmatic though she may be, we will see if we can wring some new information from her regarding the Great Pyramid in the following chapter.

You will perhaps agree that this poignant question should be asked: Is it logically conceivable that such cultural achievements could have been rapidly established by Stone Age nomads without the help and patient tutoring of a super-civilization already in full being?

The answer is a resounding "No"!

The ancient Egyptian legends suggest that in the mists of primeval dawn, gods ruled Egypt ere man-made dynasties assumed royal honors. The Master Race would appear to them at first to be gods or demi-

gods and would probably remain, in their conception of things, the Messengers of the Gods.

An intriguing query is, were the Australian aborigines contacted in a similar manner? Certainly this was so, though, too soon, contact with them was entirely lost. How did this come about? They had had sufficient time for a considerable impression to have been made upon their minds, for they began to glimpse the higher attributes of civilized beings. Then came the world disaster of the Great Flood. The rising waters cut them off from the rest of mankind for most of 8,000 years.

Left without guidance, their descendants soon lapsed into their original Stone Age culture throughout the thousands of years to come. How deep must have been the impression of civilization on their ancestors! After the immense passage of time, a strange legend lives on among them to this day. They believe that in the glories of the distant never-never land of yore, their ancestors were assisted to become distinct human beings thousands of years ago by demigods who came out of the west.

So we have to consider two legends: one from Egypt, the other from Australia. In Egypt, the gods contacted the people and maintained their period of instruction by ruling the country until the inhabitants were capable of managing their own affairs. All through the ensuing centuries, contact between them and the "divine race," or demigods, was cemented by mutually lucrative trade. In Australia, contact by demigods from the west was just beginning to have a beneficial effect, when complete isolation occurred and they slipped back into their previous ignorance. The difference between people contacted continually by the Master Race and those whose relations with them were permanently cut off is crystal clear. The guiding hand of a supercivilization is markedly evident. Their existence cannot be in doubt.

Where did the Egyptians get their wheat initially? They could not have found it by accident and then have cultivated it. The reason is simple. Every other cereal known to man was first found in its wild state

and then cultivated. But there was no primal wild wheat to be found on Earth. There is only one way it could have appeared here. It must have been brought to this planet. If so, by whom, when, how, and why? This will also be explained later.

At present we are tracing the indications of the foreign policy of the amazing race, whose beneficence would spend the wealth of kings in order to bring the light of civilization to mankind. Why were they pleased to do so? The nations they founded, and to whom they gave absolute freedom as soon as they were worthy of it, traded profitably with their benefactors. They, in their turn, grew fabulously wealthy as a great part of the world's riches flowed into their coffers.

Their influence was kindly, uplifting, patient, and long-sighted. It was, in fact, a velvet glove in which was a strong hand of steel! Nothing was allowed to seriously inhibit the civilizing effect of the complicated net of profitable commerce which they had so painstakingly built up. The drastic treatment of Sodom, Gomorrah, Admah, and Zeboiim is sufficient proof of this! Cold, unfeeling, and brutal though it was, it was done to save the lives and prosperity of the neighboring emerging nations, nations far more deserving than those they slew. It also avoided a first-class financial crisis both in the Near East and on the home market.

Any critical situation, whether monetary or political, could swiftly be nipped in the bud or tactfully solved, almost as soon as it was thought of. A radio message to National Headquarters and a highly trained representative would be flown, if necessary, to resolve the difficulty. He would be empowered to make the best decision possible on the spot. Three methods were open to him. Firstly, tactfully offering a tempting commercial contract conditional on the acceptance of the wise advice offered (this usually sufficed). Secondly, should this be unacceptable, the firm statement that if their reasonable requests were not acceded to, then, with much regret, all commercial contracts would be terminated forthwith. As this would spell financial ruin to the nation concerned, the matter under discussion was, almost invariably, amicably solved. Thirdly, independent military action. There is only one instance recorded. This was the destruction of Sodom.

But there was a fourth course open to them. Apart from such matters, all nations the Master Race had been instrumental in founding were always absolutely free. It was only if the behavior of a certain people threatened to inhibit the trade of all that friendly advice was quickly given and accepted with alacrity, plus a lucrative new contract! There was one other method their foreign office pursued. This was generally used in the case of long-standing disruption, such as a country splitting apart through weak rule or civil war, or on the other hand, international disturbances such as too frequent wars. In both cases, should the trade of the area be adversely affected, prompt action would be taken.

The Master Race never declared war on any people in the 5,000 and more years they guided the affairs of the intelligent portions of the globe. To combat the above circumstances, they would send one or two super-experts in military, financial, and international politics to the seat of the trouble.

They would choose the most enlightened leader, finance him, organize his armies, provide able generalship and become, in effect, architects of victory. After winning the campaign, lucrative contracts and general pacification and treaties of friendship would follow.

We will shortly find out if there is any factual backing in early history for the statements that have been made in reference to the foreign policy of the mysterious race of whom we seek a clear picture. So far, step by logical step, we have come to consider them as a wise, powerful, and wealthy people whose super-modern civilization put powerful tools into their tutored hands.

They stand before us equipped with nuclear fission, supersonic aircraft, and radio. They were the beneficent founders of free nations, to whom they gave law, knowledge, finance, and prosperity—and advice! Only

once did they resort to merciless military action. It would seem that our picture is beginning to grow more distinct!

As the centuries passed, their institutions became more firmly rooted and, let us again note, that in over 5,000 years their progress was never once inhibited by the waste of a major war. Taxes were thus quite low. It would have been considered criminal insanity to spend thousands of millions per annum on unproductive armaments! They also did not desire to force their empire, creed, or ideology on an unwilling world. (What happy wisdom!)

It must by now be clearly apparent that the Master Race had much business acumen. In building a lucrative trade with Egypt, Phoenicia, Canaan, and Mesopotamia they were assured by their expanding commerce of an ever-larger national income. To make this possible, they had established these civilizations at a very considerable capital outlay. This Near Eastern trade—which initially was based on wheat and agricultural instruction—became increasingly important to their well being.

For generations all went well. As the life of the Master Race grew ever more luxurious, the trade of the whole area of their influence began progressively decreasing, despite its enormous potential. For 300 years their returns grew smaller and smaller. At length it became urgently necessary to institute definite action to save their enormous capital investments. This brings us to the year 2078 B.C.

For 300 years, anarchy in Egypt and the constant flaring of international hatreds in Mesopotamia and the neighboring lands had drained the wealth of the harassed people to a point of urgency. Suddenly, or so it seems, the hopeless condition into which both areas had sunk was completely rectified. There appeared in Babylon a man who was head and shoulders above the rulers of his day. He was Hammurabi the Lawgiver. Almost simultaneously, or historically speaking not so long after, a little kingdom in Upper Egypt, having

lately cast off the Hieraconpolitan yoke, rose in prestige. From being a small dukedom, it had adopted the style of "kingdom" and had become known as the kingdom of Thebes. At the time to which we refer, Mentuhotep III was their strong and ambitious ruler.

In the Near East, having been defeated in battle by Rim-sin, king of Elam, Hammurabi rose above disaster like a phoenix and founded the First Babylonian Empire. This consisted of a voluntary association of nations which were ruled by law rather than by force. It quickly grew to be the most successful and prosperous establishment of united nations yet known to man.

The first necessity was to finance Hammurabi, reorganize his strength, and rebuild his broken forces. Then, his arch-enemy, Rim-sin, king of Elam, must be defeated once and for all. Brilliant generalship shattered the armies of Rim-sin in a pitched battle and the way was clear for Hammurabi and a real united nations. Peace flourished, trade rapidly increased, and a new prosperity was born. What a contrast to the previous constant wars, consuming hatreds, the death of small nations, the looted towns, the sacked cities in flames, famines, and the misery of the uncertainty of life!

Almost immediately after, what happened in Babylon and the Near East was almost at the same time duplicated in Egypt. Anarchy had nearly destroyed the double kingdom that once was a power to be reckoned with. For 300 years it had been split into separate and warring nomes, with the result that the last of its life blood was ebbing slowly away.

Mentuhotep III, Eleventh dynasty king of Thebes, gained financial support and regained strength; a favorable alliance with Hieraconpolis freed his armies for a northern attack on Middle Egypt and, in the north, on Lower Egypt. He wished to reunite the whole country. To start with, he had no money; no men; and no generals.

His archenemy, the pseudo-Pharaoh of Oleander—or Middle Egypt—was also an independent ruler and his country was far stronger than Thebes. He was en-

throned in his capital city of Heracleopolis. It paid him to let Egypt bleed to death by enhancing the general disorder of anarchy. Ultimately, brilliant generalship shattered the armies of Oleander in pitched battles and the way was clear for Mentuhotep III to assume the pharaonic crown of all Egypt. Peace flourished, trade rapidly increased, and a new prosperity was born, which incidentally lasted for 250 years. Again, what a contrast to the agony of a dying country!

Surely it is strange that in both sections of the vast area under review, a shift from utter confusion to prosperity and settled government took place at almost the same time! Hammurabi, the sixth of the Semitic Dynasty founded by Sumu-abum circa 2225 B.C. in Babylon, though beaten to his knees at one period, succeeded in founding the First Babylonian Empire, stepping from hopelessness to glory. Mentuhotep III, the fifth of the Eleventh Dynasty, founded by Intef I circa 2160 B.C. in Thebes, succeeded by conquest in reuniting all Egypt, turning chaos into a glory.

As we have said, in both cases the position seemed hopeless. How was the shift accomplished? It could not have been coincidence. The whole situation is redolent of the working of a master mind—or minds. It bespeaks a broader sweep of diplomatic perception than was possible at that time to any of the peoples concerned. Only the Master Race was capable of this and, in pursuance of their foreign policy, "the Messengers of the Gods" had become "the Architects of Victory" for both areas.

To verify the state of ruinous anarchy in Egypt and the fluctuating instability of suicidal wars throughout Mesopotamia and the Near East, one has only to turn the pages of history. Is it conceivable that the mighty power who 180 years later destroyed Sodom and Gomorrah with hydrogen bombs could afford to stand aside and see the civilizing work of centuries crumble to nothing? Most assuredly not! They desired to save the livelihoods and prosperity of many of the people in the Near Eastern area. One can see the workings of their

super-experts behind the international scenes in these instances. The highest level of military, financial, and political knowledge would most certainly be brought to bear on the many problems that were beyond the capability of the local inhabitants.

Sudden and lasting changes such as those we have considered do not happen by luck. They are the manifestations of the highest order of multiple expertise. The amazing alteration of international life, law, and commerce in the founding of the First Babylonian Empire speaks for itself.

As a flight of logical fancy, let us listen to Hammurabi as he unfolds to the neighboring delegates, volunteering to join his "united nations," the ideas put into his splendid mind by the super-expert of the Master Race.

"My friends, the earth on which we live is larger than our knowledge of it, in that the far greater portion is unknown to us as fact. It can only be surmised from curious rumors which may be impossible to substantiate.

"There are whispers, from time to time, of a measure of civilization to the far west, in a long, narrow island set in the blue waters of the Great Sea. Similar tales are told of an enchanted land toward the rising sun, couched between broad rivers and mighty mountains, whose eternal snows are said to pierce the heavens. These things may be. We cannot tell for sure. What we do know is that there are two civilized worlds—the far-off Egyptian kingdoms and our own.

"Let us consider our world—its fruitful lands, its cities, its kingdoms, its nations. Ours contains the richest soil on Earth. Teeming cities have arisen and many kingdoms, great and small, have flourished ever since Nimrod the Mighty Hunter founded Babel; from whose time there have been countless nations.

"How is it then that, in spite of all our natural riches, our learned world produces little material wealth or comfort for its inhabitants? Why should we suffer from the frozen hand of poverty and debt?

"Dear friends, the answer is simple and the remedy already at hand. The old order is dead. I inaugurate the new! Let us voluntarily band ourselves together as an association of united nations helping each other toward greater prosperity. Let us have one equal law; one police force for internal order; one army for the defense of all or of any one member; one monetary system, and the profits to be accrued from our expanding commerce to be shared by all.

"In the past, the prime reason for our penury in the midst of plenty is this: most of us indulged in fear and envy, mistaken ambition and fleeting conquest, mass murder and unreasoning hatred. Throughout our world, nation faced nation, armed to the teeth. The majority of our wealth was squeezed out of the people to pay new and ever larger armament bills. Often there was not enough left over to finance the next year's crops, so the half-starved nations attacked those they believed more fortunate. They left their cities in flames, found little, and then, in turn, succumbed to a stronger.

"What arrant stupidity our world has suffered from all down the centuries! If international fear could be supplanted by law and absolute confidence, war would cease. Let us remove from our nations both war and the fear of it. Let us together also dispense with the foolishness that begets an overweening pride in the mistaken ambitions of ephemeral conquest. All our world would then live in a state of happiness and prosperity as yet unknown to us!"

Hammurabi may not have used these exact phrases, but his words must have been very similar, for they proved most persuasive! This was how the First Babylonian Empire was founded—initially a model of unity which we should do well to heed. When one comes to think the matter over in unbiased fashion, are not Hammurabi's words a challenge to every age—and to our own in particular?

We will move on 195 years to 1883 B.C. Egypt was governed at that time by the mighty Twelfth Dynasty, founded by Amenemhet I in 2000 B.C. His great-great-

grandson, Senusret III 1887-1849 B.C., (also known as Sesostris) had been Pharaoh for four years. He was the most powerful scion of his illustrious house, which ruled in strength and splendor for over 200 years. These rulers consolidated the victories of Mentuhotep III of the previous dynasty who, as we are aware, reunited Egypt after three centuries of anarchy.

Senusret III's popularity with his men was richly deserved. He had enhanced the royal prestige by fighting victoriously at the head of his forces as did his ancestors in the days of long ago. As soon as he ascended the throne and the crown was firmly on his brow, he decided to reestablish the glories of the old Egyptian Empire, insofar as he could. He had led his loyal troops southward and, passing through Nubia, had greatly extended his dominions, penetrating even beyond the Second Cataract of the Nile.

And now the long line of men and baggage trains were silhouetted against the evening sky as they marched toward their encampment on the rising plain. At their head strode the imposing figure of their monarch who shared the toils of the march with the humblest of his soldiers.

Four years of victorious campaigns had passed since his coronation and now he was seeking new conquests in the Near East. He had marched in the van of his veteran army through Sinai and Canaan. When on this particular evening he saw the shadows lengthen and the fiery rays of the setting sun gild all the plain, he gave the order to make camp for the night.

Inwardly Senusret III exulted. They were in Syria at last, and the Syrian forces were fleeing northward as expeditiously as possible! His name would go down to posterity as the conqueror of the Near East. But a doubt gnawed at his heart! Would he for long be able to hold inviolate so far-flung a frontier? Still, a few more days and Syria, the key of conquest, would without doubt be his.

Yet on the following day, within an ace of victory, he countermanded his conquering march northward

and returned, apparently well satisfied, to Egypt. This extraordinary volte-face interests one immensely!

Consider that the Master Race had blown up Sodom and Gomorrah barely fifteen years before. In that period they would certainly have succeeded in getting trade going again in the Near East. Much organization would have produced many favorable commercial contracts and the area would be working smoothly once more.

They could not allow the ambitions for glory of the Egyptian king to upset their foreign policy in this great region. We can only guess what terms were offered and accepted, but they must have been very attractive and more worthwhile than Syrian conquest!

So we catch just another glimpse of the "behind-the-scene-control" of the mighty Master Race. They may have used threats to start with, though judging by a number of other instances, lucrative contracts were probably signed and good feeling perpetuated. One wonders if Senusret thought of what happened to Sodom!

In the fourth method of solving international difficulties the super-experts of the Master Race were called upon to win victories in the names of their protégés, using those nations' arms. A few words on the military conceptions of such nations might therefore be of interest.

Infantry, wielding spears, javelins, or swords, was the main strength of their armies. A section of them were bowmen. Engagements, being hand-to-hand affairs, were usually expensive, as even a victor might find his strength much curtailed through battle losses.

In the case of the active siege of a walled city, the procedure was of necessity different. Let us visualize an attack on a city's walls. It was pressed home with fury and the citizen defenders fought for their lives and for the survival of their families. They poured boiling oil on the heads of their attackers and dropped rocks, spears, and molten lead upon them. The noise of conflict was deafening: the clash of swords on shields and

helmets; the crash of scaling ladders being pushed over, half full of climbing, cursing men; the neighing of horses; the awesome thud of battering rams; the twanging of bow strings, and the clatter of the spears and javelins that had been hurled from the battlements above.

Then there were the purely human sounds as well: the shouts, the yells of command, the gasps of fear and hatred, the screams of the wounded, the cries of triumph, the groans of the dying.

But none of the savage combatants could possibly have imagined that the day would come when civilization had so greatly advanced that these sounds would be amplified far more terribly. They knew nothing of the roar of cannon, the hiss of the flame-throwers, the staccato rattle of machine guns, the whistle of bombs, the sudden shriek of ballistic missiles. Nor could they have recognized the deafening rumble and blinding brilliance of the hydrogen bomb that could bring the silence of death to whole populations in the twinkling of an eye! After all, how could they even guess at such future refinements? Their civilization was not nearly far enough advanced for that!

But we digress. "The United Nations" had not as yet been established, and we are but viewing a siege 2,000 years before Jesus Christ taught us to love one another.

CHAPTER 6

Enigmas of the Great Pyramid

What have our investigations told us so far of the legendary Master Race? How is our picture of their undoubted existence evolving? We are beginning to see, outlined on the broad canvas of ancient time, the startling figures of those who gave mankind its legacy of knowledge.

The indications of a super-civilization present themselves for our unbiased consideration. We are aided to our conclusions by extended inference, logic, and research. The curtain of the ages has been pulled aside in small degree and we have glimpsed some staggering facts.

We have contacted "the Messengers of the Gods" to the extent that they appear before our wondering gaze as possibly the most civilized people who have ever lived on Earth. We see them, at present, as a race apart. They obviously had well-organized government, a technical "know-how" second to none in mechanics and the sciences, were possessed of enormously powerful arms, which they were ordered not to use in any but extreme emergency. We see also that they had great patriotism and a selfless sense of duty. In military matters their super-experts—or political generals—were without equal. They were the founders of many nations in the childhood of the world. They were fanatic in their love of liberty and therefore gave freedom in every sense to the emerging peoples. They had an active foreign policy which was rigidly adhered to and which only interfered with other nations' aspirations, or

mishaps, if suffering was caused thereby. If we are frank, the great underlying consideration of the Master Race was commerce and the acquisition of wealth. This also was of benefit to mankind. Their wisdom and learning were phenomenal.

In their endeavor to civilize mankind, it was obviously incumbent upon them to instruct the hitherto nomadic tribes in agriculture. Nomads are geographically unstable. An agricultural people will make permanent homes within reach of the fields they tend. The Master Race supplied vast quantities of wheat which became the staple food of half mankind. But wheat did not originate in this world. If the Master Race had it, they must have brought it with them—from where? How? When?

We will now pull the curtain open a little more and enlarge our view of the stage upon which is set the early life of mankind. Ever since man had civilization bestowed upon him, he has, in every generation, looked on his little day as the only "now." Everything else to him is either the subject of prophecy or of recollection. To every age it has seemed that the years of progress go by more quickly. The young discover the astounding facts of life, while the aged have seen them many times before. Even so, all of us love youth, for to every era youth is the hope of the future, as the wind of change forever blows through the lengthening corridors of history.

Not only do we find nationalities altering in material aspects, there is often a change in ideologies. For many years the early Egyptians worshiped the transformed Osiris of the wild and primitive Nile. Osiris married to Isis was known as Connoploris, their son was Horus. Gradually Amon-ra, the living God, became for centuries the principal divinity among a host of competitors, for the gods of ancient Egypt were legion! The ruling deity, then, was Amon-ra with his wife, Mut—the Mother Goddess. Their son Khonsu, the youthful and handsome moon god, also known as Ra, the king of heaven, was symbolized by Harmakes as the life-giving

sun, who was typified on Earth for thousands of years by the Sphinx who guarded the Great Pyramid and its secrets.

Egypt is sure to supply information about the Master Race, and at this juncture we will, with the silent permission of the Sphinx, see if we can get to know the Great Pyramid better. There are one or two enigmas which must be solved, but, let us first see what the Great Pyramid looked like in its pristine state, in which it was preserved intact for uncounted millennia.

We must go back in time 3,856 years to join a select party of the Master Race who are anxious to view the Great Pyramid at dawn. We are, therefore, regarded as a small band of visiting VIP's and Pharaoh himself has condescended to lead the excursion to Gizeh. We have been able to gather some staggering facts and figures and are all agog to see this unrivaled masterpiece of man's making. This is the information we have as we leave the palace at Memphis in the darkest hour before the dawn:

The Great Pyramid's mass is gigantic. It has been estimated to have a dimensional capacity of approximately eighty-five million cubic feet. This is scarcely surprising, for its base is said to occupy twelve and a half acres, and each of the four sides is 775 feet long. Its height is correspondingly enormous, for it towers 500 feet into the sky above the surrounding desert. The construction consists of vast layers of immense granite blocks—2,300,000 of them, weighing at least two and a half tons each, piled in 210 level courses. Because of the decreasing area of each tier, the whole structure rises in a series of huge steps. Its weight is not easy to estimate, though it must be about seven million tons!—and all this stone was transported several miles to the building site!

There is a rumor that it took 100,000 slaves twenty years to build this pyramid, which is a fantastic feat. We cannot help wondering how many did not survive the constant grinding toil. Was it a case of gangs of

sweating men, motivated to pull each heavy block a few inches farther up the inclined ramp by the crack of the foreman's lash across their bare backs? We do not know, though some believe the laborers were well paid.

We understand that the whole pyramid is encased in specially selected white limestone blocks. These blocks were cut and fitted with meticulous precision, in spite of their great individual weight, averaging sixteen tons. They were chiseled to a rectangular form that exactly fitted the right-angle of the rising steps, as they decrease in length. We were told their third sides provide a smooth ascending plane at an angle of approximately fifty-two degrees, representing the number of weeks in a year.

Each of the tremendously heavy limestone blocks of the outer casing were cut to absolute precision. Each were brought into contact with its fellows with a tolerance of no more than one five-hundredth of an inch all around. Although it may seem impossible to us, this minute space was actually filled with cement. In all, it is probable that the stonemasons, with a jeweler's accuracy, had to deal with nearly 145,000 such blocks. The estimated weight of the casing alone is in excess of two million tons. Incredible exactitude was used in both measurements and angles, predetermined through an understanding of higher mathematics and trigonometry. It is said to be virtually impossible to tell where one or more—or indeed any—of the casing blocks have been joined together.

The result must be impressive. Each triangular side is over five and a half acres in area and appears to be one gleaming surface. We are looking forward to seeing these pure white marblelike sides touched by the rising sun against the grandeur of the Egyptian sky.

How true it is that the darkest hour precedes the dawn. It has been an uncanny journey so far. Our party, mounted on horseback, has ridden from Memphis in thick darkness, broken only by several torches carried before, behind, and on both sides of us by the troopers of the Royal Horse Guards who form our es-

cort. Surely we must be dreaming! It is difficult to believe we have nearly reached Gizeh. The whole journey and the hoofbeats of many unseen horses seem so unreal. Added to this, we very naturally have a strange feeling of anticipation, as though the gods of Egypt were on tiptoe to reveal their marvels to the lonely mortals we suddenly feel ourselves to be. This is not surprising, for the bewitching hour of dawn approaches.

Conversation among us has died away. Utter silence holds undisputed sway and there is no song of birds to herald the first faint light on the far horizon. Perhaps we are all too conscious of the deathly stillness of the desert, on the edge of which we stand, to be other than awed at partaking in some measure of its thousand miles of sinister solitude.

Now, as the growing light of dawn begins to claim the eastern sky, we can scarcely believe our eyes. Two hundred yards to our west a symmetrical mountain of astounding size, already faintly glistening, rears its unbelievable mass skyward as a gigantic pyramid. As we gaze almost uncomprehendingly at this stupendous sight, we become aware that the far-off apex of its marble sides appears to touch the very heavens.

Who can criticize us for regarding it in wide-eyed wonder as it reflects the changing colors of the newborn day? Slowly the cold gray light of dawn gives way to warmer hues, and ere the sun's bright disk arises, the four-sided, pointed cornerstone that crowns the majestic pile blushes pink against the azure background of a cloudless sky.

And now comes sunrise! We gasp in amazement at the colossal structure, which has gradually been suffused by a rich pink glow. Suddenly, at the first magic touch of early sunshine, it has become a mammoth jewel of scintillating gold.

To the troopers Pharaoh is the son of Osiris, the god of human perfection, and is also descended from the ruler of the universe, the sun-god Ra. To them Pharaoh

is a god on Earth. His double lineage is really one divine sonship, for Ra is the soul of Osiris.

They all turn to face the rising sun—and, out of courtesy, our party does also. Pharaoh takes up his position before his men, his arms outstretched in welcome to his heavenly ancestor. The assembled company reverently touch their foreheads and their hearts in silent adoration, and, speaking as one man, pray for Ra's blessing. "Oh! Ra, giver of universal life, preserve us and thy son Senusret, our king, who welcomes thee." The ceremony is simple and sincere. Who can blame them for being sun-worshipers in a climate like this?—and in such a land of marvels!

Meanwhile the sun has mounted in his reviving strength and the colorful hues of the infant dawn are absorbed in the full light of brilliant day. We turn and are speechless! The full immensity of the view in the clear daylight dwarfs our wildest imagination. A mountain of smooth marble stands before us, which in its perfect symmetry and grace must surely have been built with extraordinary precision by a race of jewelers.

The human mind can be emotionally disturbed by scenes of surpassing beauty. We gaze now on a fairy pyramid of pure white marble, its pearl-like iridescence shading in the distance into the reflected glory of the intensely royal blue sky above.

It is unspeakably beautiful and quite unearthly in its compelling grandeur. We need feel no shame that none of us can let a word past our lips lest tears come too. So in silence we fight back the sobs of overwhelming joy that we can barely suppress while struggling to control our emotions of ecstasy.

It may be that we have all seen many sights of great loveliness in our lives. Even so, this magnificent marvel of man's mightiest single handiwork is the most supremely beautiful of all! Assuredly it is the wonder of the world!

We picture to ourselves the colossal effort of organization, transport, labor—and its human needs, calculation, artistry, and design—that were involved in making

this fabulous creation man's most mammoth individual work. We visualize 100,000 sweating, straining, gasping men, slaving every working hour from dawn to sunset of every day of every year for twenty years to erect this eternal sign of man's aspirations, greatness, and knowledge!

We spend the day in visiting the sphinx and exploring the interior of the Great Pyramid—how strange to find that what is called "the King's Chamber" might, with perhaps greater truth, have been named "the Chamber of the Open Tomb." What mysteries are enshrined within—beneath that roof that weighs three million tons?

We climb to a small entrance which had at some time been forced in its side, for a mighty stone had originally plugged it. Having lit one of the many torches we have with us, we squeeze ourselves one by one into the inky blackness of the interior. We hesitate a moment before we go forward!

We follow a downward pathway that seems interminable, and eventually find ourselves in a disused or abandoned chamber about 100 feet below ground level. Claustrophobia seems close at hand as we realize that the building's keystone is nearly 600 feet up, for 7,000,000 tons above you can be a crushing thought!

We are glad to retrace our steps and follow a horizontal passage that branches off the descending one about sixty feet from the entrance. This so-called Queen's Chamber had obviously not been used, and we soon leave it. We walk back to where an upward way stems from the lower path. Almost at once this becomes quite a grand gallery, in height if not in width.

We climb upward, our torches spluttering eerily, causing strange shadows to flit across our path. Having reached the top, we come to the final horizontal passage, to enter which we have to bow our heads. Then we are able to walk upright for a space, having to stoop once more for a longer low stretch before entering the principal chamber.

This is called "the King's Chamber," and our torches

light it well. We see at last the stone sarcophagus. It is almost with a feeling of shock that we see it has no lid and is, as it has always been, empty. We are amazed to find also that it is a little too wide to have been brought up the grand gallery. So we realize it must have been built in during construction, probably as some kind of sign.

But the sarcophagus itself is strange, for by a quick calculation it is established that the cubic area of its capacity exactly equals the cubic area of the stone of which it is made! What queries rise in our hearts inside the Great Pyramid! We shall have to look back into those matters later, for nightfall is in half an hour and Senusret is ready to lead us to a position about a quarter of a mile from the pyramid's western face. From here we anticipate seeing what promises to be the final and unforgettable beauty of the Great Pyramid in the solemn magic of the desert sunset.

So here we sit our horses, motionless and silent once more. Our eyes are riveted on the brilliant surface of white pearly marble. So ethereal does it seem that the gigantic structure almost appears to float on the yellow sands of the lonely desert. At last it is apparent to our enraptured gaze that the daylight is gently fading and into the pyramid's lower part there creeps a deepening azure from the sky above.

As the sun declines, it turns the base of the giant to purple, while all above becomes a massive pyramid of crimson fire, which, in its turn, is imbued with golden hues. Below is now a purple-gray and, glancing upward, we see a pinkish tinge that shades through orange to yellow-green.

The sun has sunk in glory, a solemn stillness is pervading all, the night comes on apace. Still the far-off summit of that mighty pile is like a beacon of shining gold in the night!

And now it is no more and darkness reigns, save for the bright jewels that bespangle the starry sky—and still we stay, as in a dream postponing the awakening. We shall ever remember this entrancing day and won-

drous beauty that our eyes have seen upon the silent stage of desert sand. Now it would seem we await the final curtain as a lingering breath of praise—the swift finale.

A fabulously bright full moon has risen in the cloudless sky. The sands of the desert are bathed to the horizon with soft white light. But look! What has happened to the Great Pyramid! It seems to be a huge triangle of living brightness, clear-cut against the deep indigo of the heavens, for the magic of the queen of night has turned the "Wonder of the World" to gleaming silver!

Not without some regret, we have returned to our own times. What a pity it is that ignorant vandals have stripped the wonderful casing from the Great Pyramid, with the exception of the lowest courses. How regrettable that we of this age cannot therefore see the full glories that we have lately glimpsed and which the ancients knew so well!

Our excursion has given us much food for thought. There are many questions that are pertinent to our main quest. We will mention a few.

Was the Great Pyramid a tomb? If not, what was it? It has been said that it was built by Pharaoh Khufu of the Fourth Dynasty, when the "Old Kingdom" was at its zenith. There are reasons, which we will consider soon, for believing that the Great Pyramid was already ancient in his day and never was intended for a tomb, nor used as such!

Who really built it? What then was its purpose? It may have been built as a sign. It might have been erected as a prophecy. Who knows but that it may have been constructed as a statement in stone of scientific fact, for those able to understand its message. It might even have been made as a hint that one day death would be overcome. It could have been built as a chronological record.

On the other hand, it may simply have been put there as an enormous sundial, facing the four points of the

compass with absolute precision. Then again, it may be the most astonishing attempt to square the circle, which by many is considered well nigh impossible. As it happens, it is only out in this calculation by one twelfth part in over 36,000 of its units of measurement, which is a ratio of error of only 432,000 to one!—or a quarter of an inch in thirty miles!

There is also historical value to be considered. Apart from inventions, the Great Pyramid is the mightiest individual marvel of man's solid engineering skill. Furthermore, it tells of the splendor of an age that surpassed anything that has since been known to a world that wonders still!

Lastly, it may be that the aspiring mind of man—disregarding his blood, his toil, his tears, his sweat—was divinely inspired to leave behind him, as an encouragement to generations yet unborn, such mighty footprints on the sands of time!

Before we go further we must first recapitulate somewhat and then pose a very important question. The Great Pyramid had to be designed in every minute detail before a single stone was laid. The calculations involved in this particular building—if one may so term it—were unnecessarily complex from an architectural point of view.

Even without these many complications, the erection of this greatest of all man's monuments presented untold difficulties in quarrying, trimming, and transport overland and by water of mighty precision-cut stones of from two and one half to sixteen tons each. In all, the organizers had to deal with nearly 2,445,000 of these huge blocks, at an overall weight of approximately 7,000,000 tons, or in other words about 85,000,000 cubic feet of stone!

An army of master masons must have been specially trained to shape these materials to the requisite perfection of absolute precision, allowing in the casing blocks (sixteen tons each) a tolerance all around of one five-

hundredth of an inch for the introduction of special cement.

It has been said that even the site was chosen as, being in a sense, the center of the world's greatest land mass, namely the center of Europe, Africa, and Asia. Higher mathematicians and interpreters of prophecy, using the Great Pyramid's measurements, have discovered the distinct probability that the designers hid in their multitude of calculations their knowledge of future events up to the present day as well as the coming of Christ and the First and Second World War. The designers and organizers almost seem to have been desirous of informing those who have the eyes to see and the understanding to perceive that they had complete mastery of many only recently understood problems—for instance, that wide surveys had been undertaken with a resultant practical grasp of world geography. They wished us to know of their mastery of mechanical science and therefore demonstrated their ability to practically exactly "square the circle." Again, they have given us a glimpse of their grip on astronomical science by portraying, through measurements, their acquaintance with the precession of the equinoxes, which is completed once in every 25,800 years. Then they must have had a definite appreciation of gravitation, the rotation of mass, and the structure of space. It follows, therefore, that they were also conversant with electrodynamics!

They also included in their encyclopedia of stone, chronological data of extreme import to our investigations relating to the Master Race. As we know, they were supreme artists in their conception of the beautiful. Think what a tremendous problem labor must have been! Whether or not they were slaves, at a conservative estimate they would require a very liberal addition of overseers and a regiment of foremen—or, if not paid workers, of slave-drivers. Picture bringing the required masses together; of housing, food, and the general necessities of life. Then the quarries; the sailors and their ships who brought down the Nile 7,000,000 tons

of stone in twenty years or 1,000 tons a day. They must also be provided for, as must their recreation, worship, sicknesses, births, and deaths.

Everything must be thought of and organized, and the many varied branches synthetized into an ordered whole. One wonders if this accounted for the foundation of Memphis. We think it did, and that it quickly grew into a large and important city. It had to, in order to house the Great Pyramid workers engaged in the work of construction, and possibly their families and possessions. Traders and suppliers, etc., must have soon been established. The author is convinced that the city of Memphis came into being when work on the Great Pyramid started.

Let us now briefly summarize the information we have gathered in reference to the Great Pyramid and its designers and their remarkable wisdom and knowledge.

1. As far as building a pyramid goes, many complications have been inserted into the design, at first sight unnecessarily.
2. Untold difficulties in quarrying, precision stone dressing, and the transport of 7,000,000 tons of material have been overcome.
3. An army of specialist artisans had received meticulous training in precision work.
4. The building site was evidently chosen after a wide survey of the extent of three continents, assisted by world geography.
5. The Great Pyramid's measurements prophesy Christ's coming and the First and Second World Wars, etc., etc.
6. Demonstration of vast knowledge of mechanical science. They have, to all intents and purposes, exactly "squared the circle."
7. Portrayal of the precession of the equinoxes every 25,800 years, showing conversancy with the principles of gravitation, rotation of masses, and the structure of space, eventually including electrodynamics.

8. Colossal organizing ability, with every contingency efficiently provided for as, also, the purely human problems, work, recreation, worship, sickness, birth and death, food, drink, and shelter.
9. The provision of a city to house the workers. Memphis is founded and grows rapidly to first importance.

So we have a complete computer in stone: absolute efficiency; masterly training of staff proficiency; world geography (only to be obtained by aerial survey); forecast of world events; vast knowledge of mechanical and astronomical science, the principles of gravitation, rotation of mass, space structure and electrodynamics; colossal organizing ability; the founding of Memphis and the coming of the Master Race to this planet.

As we know, the Master Race civilized the Egyptian nomads. They were apt pupils. In two years they had become settled agriculturalists. Towns began to spring up, and in a few years they were an emerging nation. In their legends they refer to this period as the time when gods ruled Egypt. Members of the Master Race certainly fulfilled this function until they bestowed freedom upon them nineteen years after complete settlement. In the eighteenth year, the enthusiasm of the newborn nation for their first year of national liberty sought an outlet. They wanted to construct a vast monument in celebration of the great occasion. It must be a colossal pyramid, the biggest structure in the world, built to last for all time. This, as we have seen, required vast knowledge of world geography, astronomical and mechanical science, and an organizing ability and "know-how" that only many years of practical experience could bestow on highly trained artisans.

Now we come to the first important question: Is it logically possible that, however aspiring their nationalism, the recently civilized Egyptians could have designed and built their gigantic pyramid entirely by themselves? They had not the experience nor the knowledge to accomplish it. The Master Race therefore agreed to

design, organize, and control the whole undertaking using the experience of their specialized experts while Egypt supplied the labor and materials. After all, only one people could fulfill the requirements we have just summarized: the Master Race, who were in possession of the world's most outstanding civilization, having nuclear fission and long-distance, supersonic aircraft, etc.

There is, therefore, no doubt that the Master Race were the brains behind the whole procedure and that they determined that they would incorporate into their designs all the information they possessed for the enlightenment of mankind forever. So they built their own accomplishments and history into this most remarkable monument as a sign, a prophecy, a textbook, a history, and a warning—and left the enigmatic Sphinx to guard their secret.

In so doing they must have hoped that one day, in the far distant future, their memory would be revived. Perhaps they planned thereby a last warning to mankind as an additional legacy.

CHAPTER 7

In the Childhood of the World

Learned people have written many things about the Great Pyramid, its mathematics and prophecies. But we will shortly discover that there are completely new possibilities which should be taken into consideration if we are to formulate a true picture of the Master Race.

To do so, we must know the date of their landing on this planet, when the Great Pyramid was constructed, and the year the Great Flood swept the Earth. First, let us try and probe the antiquity of the Egyptian people.

There are signs of ordered habitation running back to the seventh millennium B.C. Certainly constricted burial was in vogue in the fifth millennium, and it will be worth our while to consider one or two aspects of early Egyptian history.

As was inferred in Chapter 5 (Architects of Victory), the Master Race had been expert in the several different facets of foreign policy for thousands of years. It will be recalled that they had to use their super-experts circa 2078 B.C. to restore the fortunes and enhance the trade of the Near Eastern and Egyptian areas. In consequence, Hammurabi was enabled to found the First Babylonian Empire, the only effective form of "united nations" there yet has been. In Egypt, Mentuhotep III, king of Thebes, was assisted in reuniting the country after three centuries of anarchy and dissolution and in reestablishing Egyptian commerce. How did its affairs get into this state of confusion after the excellent start the Master Race gave them, when even their own legends say gods ruled Egypt?

After the Great Flood, it took an enormous effort for the Master Race to stage their own recovery. During this period, Egypt had split into several independent nomes, which, when the Master Race could resume their former role, were induced as a first step to form themselves into two kingdoms, one north and one south. Being based for their livelihoods on the waters of the Nile, the northern kingdom was called Lower Egypt and the southern, Upper Egypt, according to which reaches of the river applied to each.

In predynastic days, Tiu was one of the first northern kings, and it is pretty certain that his capital was Memphis, which was already very ancient. On the other hand, Ro is recorded as a southern monarch. Eventually, conquerors from the south, Upper Egypt, unified the country.

This was the beginning of the First Dynasty, the earliest recorded king of which was Ip, the Scorpion. He was followed by Narmer, who in turn was succeeded by Aha Men. They were the great recorded unifiers of Egypt. It is possible that these three mighty ghosts from the dim and distant past were rolled into one legendary figure, namely Menes. Be that as it may, the First Dynasty ruled the United Kingdom of Egypt, in strength, for 200 years.

The Second Dynasty, probably northerners, lasted about 220 years. The Third Dynasty ruled as southern conquerors for eighty years. They made Memphis the official capital of the whole country. What historians call the Old Kingdom of United Egypt rose to its zenith of power, learning, and art under the great Fourth Dynasty. They ruled with a strong hand for 150 years. They were prolific builders and erected pyramids as royal tombs, in imitation of the Great Pyramid. A little rough, perhaps, these pyramids were certainly inferior both in workmanship and design, though two of them had enormous mass.

The Fifth Dynasty came from Heracleopolis. The balance of power had apparently swung again from south to north. These northern kings established a form

of sun religion called Ra-worship, in which the Pharaohs were deified. They held sway for twenty-five years.

The Sixth Dynasty consisted of eight monarchs who, after the brilliant king, Pepi 1, excercised less and less power. Central control waned rapidly, particularly in the latter half of their 200 years on the Pharaonic throne.

With the shadowy Seventh and Eighth Dynasties, power slipped into break-up and anarchy, helped by Asiatic invasion. Heracleopolis put up its own Pharaohs as the Ninth and Tenth Dynasties, probably partly contemporary with those at Memphis.

Confusion reigned everywhere. The country broke up into separate nomes, which were often at war with each other. After nearly 300 years of rivalries and decay, the Master Race intervened circa 2078 B.C., as we already know, and Mentuhotep III of Thebes, of the Eleventh Dynasty, became Pharaoh of all Egypt.

So we see that Memphis, the northern capital of great antiquity, became the capital city of all Egypt from the Third Dynasty onward. Its supremacy ended after many centuries when Middle Egypt, better known as Oleander, broke away under its own Pharaohs of the so-called Ninth and Tenth Dynasties, ruling from their chief city of Heracleopolis.

The city of Memphis should interest us greatly in our search for the Master Race. Although they may seem illusive, by logical steps we are drawing ever nearer that remarkable people. Thebes will also help us later on, though at present Memphis claims our attention.

The author had to know when the Master Race landed on this planet. (He already knew where.) It was essential to date the Flood and it was also necessary to know the age of the Great Pyramid and therefore advisable to trace back the years to the foundation of Memphis.

Circa 2431 B.C. Memphis, as we know from our brief survey of the early dynasties, ceased to be the undisputed capital of all Egypt. It had been preeminent for nearly 550 years, from the beginning of the Third Dynasty which, as southern conquerors, had claimed the Pharaonic crown circa 2980 B.C. Now we come to an interesting pointer to the antiquity of Memphis and its importance. The ancient city was refounded in the early days of the First Dynasty (circa 3400-3200 B.C.). It should be emphasized that it was not founded, but refounded! Some believe the mythical Menes was responsible for this. It was just as possible that it was Aha Men, Narmer, or Ip the Scorpion. Should it have been the last-named, the refounding of the city would have taken place circa 3400 B.C. or very shortly thereafter.

We must take into consideration that these early dates are the latest historically permissible although this area had been inhabited by people of some civilization for an unknown period, quite possibly extending back several thousand years. The Egyptian climate is kind in the preservation of its early buildings. If men had not destroyed or damaged what remains to this day, it is most likely that the hand of time would, even now, hardly appear to have touched them. Then how old was the Memphis that had to be refounded in or just after 3400 B.C.? Surely 2,000 or 3,000 years—or more?

What corroborative evidence have we that in no sense were the people living in this area in the fifth or sixth millennium B.C. primitive?

Early in their history they invented a calendar based on the Dog Star, Sothis, which we call Sirius. The year was divided into twelve months of thirty days each, with five days extra allowed for celebrations or holidays, making 365 days per annum. This meant that New Year's Day dropped back one day every four years. Midsummer Day, for instance, would thus only occur in the middle of summer once every 1,460 years! This period is called a Sothic Cycle and there is evidence that one ended in 139 A.D. Two cycles previously we have the known finish of a Sothic Cycle in 2781

B.C., which must have been inaugurated in 4241 B.C. As it is a well-known fact that customs die hard, it is almost certain that this cycle succeeded the first one when the Sothic Calendar was invented in 5701 B.C., 1,460 years previously.

Another point of interest is the established fact that later civilized peoples took many hundreds of years to adopt this method, although they rectified the Sothic Calendar by adjustment to a Solar Calendar, introducing a leap year once in every four. If the adoption of such a proved and convenient method of reckoning time took other nations centuries, how long did it take to invent it, and the science of astronomy which made it possible? It is a very logical assumption, as they were intelligent people, to settle for about 300 years, which brings us back to 6000 B.C.

And yet there is one illogical note in this otherwise harmonious chord of ancient time. We have shown that the Master Race, who brought wheat to this planet, raised the wandering savages they found frequenting the banks of the Nile to settled agriculturalists. To study astronomy and invent a calendar they must have had more than a rudimentary knowledge of both mathematics and geometry. For an early farming people to have reached the necessary standard of education to enable them to make such discoveries means very definitely that they had certainly been established for many centuries before that. The Master Race had probably befriended these people whom they established some 700 years before. How then did it happen that they took nearly 300 years to invent a practical calendar? It must be that from 6000 B.C. they lost contact with the Master Race, who, when relations were again formed between them, did not think it wise to disturb the system their protégés had invented for themselves. Certainly the super-brilliant Master Race would not have given them a Sothic year, but one of 365¼ days, rectifying itself every fourth year.

We have mentioned previously that as soon as an

emerging people were capable of self-government, the Master Race gave them freedom. It is logical to conclude that the early Egyptians had been independent—at least as far as Lower Egypt was concerned—for 766 years before contact with the Master Race was lost temporarily in 6000 B.C. What happened in that year which stopped for a lengthy period the normal foreign trade of the masters of the sea—and air?

Nothing short of a world disaster could have made the Master Race suddenly abandon its centuries of work, making intelligent people, profitable customers, and friends of the ignorant nomads they had found. They, themselves, with all their knowledge, scientific and otherwise, spent 300 years before they recovered enough to actively lead what was left of the nations they established.

Memphis must have existed between 3,000 and 3,-500 years before its refounding in the days of the First Dynasty—3364 years, in fact. In that case, Memphis was originally founded in 6764 B.C. This in its turn meant that work on the great road from the banks of the Nile to the site of the Great Pyramid must have begun the same year. The inception of this gigantic monument was, as stated earlier, the reason for the birth of the city.

This road was sixty feet wide and three quarters of a mile long. To reduce the incline to a minimum, considerable stretches were dug straight through the rocks. When the roadway was finished, its surface was meticulously paved with massive stone which presented a perfectly smooth surface. In ten years the road had been precision-built, and from then onward an average 1,-000 tons of shaped stone (up to an individual sixteen tons) was dragged along it daily, probably on rollers, for the next twenty years!

Following this line of thought brings us to the conclusion that the Great Pyramid itself was begun in 6754 B.C. and finished in 6734 B.C. This also means that Memphis was in being 764 years and the completed

pyramid 734 years before the Flood, so that the Great Pyramid was not constructed as a tomb in the Fourth Dynasty. It was certainly copied in that era, though the workmanship in comparison was poor, for only one was precision-built, and that was the everlasting wonder of the world.

In 1970 the author became convinced that (1) the Master Race landed on this planet in 6790 B.C., with as much wheat as they could conveniently carry. (2) Quickly establishing themselves, they multiplied their stocks by two harvests a year—one natural, the other artificial—for five years. (3) With an eye to the future, they instructed the Egyptian nomads (who began to settle down two years later, namely in 6783 B.C.) in the growing of wheat and in agriculture. Villages and towns began to grow up, and officials of the Master Race guided the affairs of the infant nation for the next forty-nine years—"when gods ruled Egypt"! (4) Members of the new nation taken gradually into the government as they progressed (in 6770 B.C.) wished to build the biggest monument ever to the freedom they had been promised within fifty years. (5) The Master Race agreed to supply the brains and "know-how," the Egyptians, the materials and labor, which the Master Race would control. As stated earlier, Memphis was founded and work started on the great road in 6764 B.C.

By these calculations, it will be observed that the coming of the Master Race, the founding of Memphis, and the building of the Great Pyramid, all took place in the seventh century before the Flood.

History is full of the manifestations of novel ideas, unusual happenings, and unlooked-for results, all of which make it stranger than fiction! How many decisive battles have been won and lost. How many great men have stepped upon the mighty stage of Earth's affairs for one brief day of glory that at evening passed away. Some names will always be remembered, but they are few in number. Undoubtedly the most amazing is Jesus Christ—that astounding young man who put the world

on fire, whose memory has often changed the intentions of mankind, and whose words, after nearly 2,000 years, are still a living power! Because he lived—and died—even man's reckoning of time has changed.

CHAPTER 8

The Amazing Journey

So we have dated the Flood 6000 B.C.; the completion of the building of the Great Pyramid 6734 B.C.; the original foundation of Memphis 6764 B.C., and arrival of the Master Race on Earth 6790 B.C.

At the start of our search, we were fortunate to be able to unlock the secret corridors of the past with the key of nuclear fission, in 1898 B.C., in Sodom. For 4,892 years, we have pursued our way further and further into the ages that have been. And, as we anticipated, at the end of our journey we are likely to find the beginning of our quest, and we have far to go!

The Master Race reached this Earth of ours—from whence? They must have come from another similar planet in our galaxy. Our galaxy, if looked at sideways, is shaped like a huge disk, almost flat at the circumference and thicker toward the center. Our solar system is on the very outside of the vast galactic wheel, in which are thousands of millions of stars.

Although they are too far away for us to see them, many must have planetary systems like our own. As we know, distances in space are so immense that astronomers measure them in light-years, and light travels at 186,300 miles a second.

There is considerable variety in the ages of stars and planets and also, of course, in their size, heat, density, and, in the case of stars, in their light. It is unthinkable that our little Earth is the only home of intelligent life in all the vast galaxy of which we are such an infinitely small part. Who could logically deny that there are

probably 10,000 planets in one stage of development or another on which exist intelligence and life very similar to our own? The law of averages works in most things and it would be against all reason to suppose otherwise.

It could be contested that there are, in our galaxy, a million worlds inhabited by thinking beings just like ourselves. It is not impossible and far from improbable. Nevertheless, it may be preferable in this connection to be conservative and cut the number to a minimum of 10,000. About this, in the estimation of many, there is little doubt.

The fundamental substance of which all heavenly bodies are composed is hydrogen, which as the simplest of atoms, contains one nucleus and one electron. All the substance of all the universe is initially derived, by means of atomic change and transmutation, from the basic atom of hydrogen. As these atoms combine, they begin to revolve, and a rising temperature is generated. Eventually atomic changes under intense heat compound the many resultant variants in widely differing ways.

Little whiffs of these white-hot gases are thrown off by the centrifugal force generated through the revolution of the whole. Being but the tiniest fraction of what has now become their parent star, they cool into solid planets—as far, at least, as their surfaces are concerned. The rotary motions continue, and they turn on their own axes. They have become revolving bodies, describing their planetary circuits around the flaming central giant that provides them with heat and light.

At the right period, if the general conditions are suitable, life may evolve. After the lapse of millions of years, to some extent the rising process is almost automatic. Gradually—how gradually—intelligence is manifested, and after an uncountable number of millennia, a thinking being has appeared, possibly in man-like shape. What more convenient mechanism could support or perpetuate the human brain? (See Professor Hoyle's works.)

Are there, perhaps, races of men who, looking through their supertelescopes around the edge of the galaxy, wonder if that faint small star they observe there is warm enough to light and heat the little grains of dust that seem to be going around it? Do they ever ask if they are inhabited by intelligent beings like themselves? Do they query whether these are wise, peaceful, progressive, and happy? We could tell them!

It is surely impossible to believe that the same conditions, at the right time, could occur once, and only once, over hundreds of millions of years among hundreds of thousands of millions of stars. Remember, everything proceeds from the same fundamental material—namely simple atoms of hydrogen. Rest assured, then, that intelligent life, in different stages of civilization, exists in a minimum of 10,000 worlds in our galaxy alone.

Bear in mind they are in different stages of development—some very backward and others remarkably progressive. We need have no doubt that some are so far advanced that they would consider us to be crazy savages. If this is so, they would probably be united in absolute confidence with no international fears, for they would not, in those happy circumstances, have stockpiled enough explosives to instantly destroy every man, woman, and child in their world!

The Master Race must have come from a planet similar to our own. Here we must use a little logical speculation. There are 10,000 possibilities. An informed guess would place it at 100 light-years away, a solar system almost exactly like ours, in which all the conditions were right for the emergence of life on its surface, 4,000 years earlier than on Earth.

We will refer to it as "Atlanta," for easy reference. Men eventually were evolved on Earth. Similarly, a race of men arose on Atlanta. They reached quite unparalleled heights of scientific, technical, and mechanical knowledge and its apt demonstration in fact.

These statements and the others that follow are not

intended as other than serious proposals and again owe nothing to science fiction.

Manifestly, the Earth's Master Race must have originated in a very similar world to ours or they would not have been able to survive in our atmosphere. Their planet of origin must have gained enormous scientific, technical, and mechanical knowledge to be able to launch an astroliner, for nothing less could have carried them here with their families and goods. They were the people who gave wheat to the Earth. We know that wheat was brought here because it is not indigenous to this planet.

Many questions leap to one's mind, viz: (1) Why did they make this amazing journey? (2) Could it have been a matter of life and death? (3) How could they know about Earth—or did they? (4) If they were 100 light-years from us, how could they survive the journey? (5) Why choose Earth? (6) Where did they land? (7) Where did they settle? (8) Why did they decide to make their homes there? (9) Why did they come armed with nuclear fission? (10) Why did they always keep nuclear fissionable stocks ready, (for we know of one occasion on which they used it) if they were so devoted to world freedom? (11) Should we believe in the truth of this journey? (12) Is even partial substantiation possible? (13) Are there any other records that they lived on Earth? The author's answer to 11 and 13 is "Yes." To question number 12: "Yes, to his satisfaction."

Let us now see what answers can be given to the questions just posed. To obtain a correct appraisal of the first question, one has to put oneself in the position of a man trying to decide whether to make the journey at all. The scientists will have told us that though the journey, in terms of normal time on the planet of Atlanta, will take 100 light-years and two months, it will seem to us, mentally and physically, no more than thirty days. They explained that the nearer one could approach to the speed of light so, in proportion, time would cease to be. We have also heard it said that if the transit speed of matter equals the speed of light,

then matter ceases to be—and that would be us! But we are assured that the master computer has been correctly fed with all the facts necessary for the perfect fulfillment of every aspect of the flight and will not allow our speed to exceed 1 percent under the speed of light.

Most important of all is the safety of our wives and children. There can be no absolute guarantee that we shall—or even can—arrive in this far distant solar system at the very edge of the galaxy. Certainly, should we get there, we can never return. It is so distant we can only carry enough fuel for a one-way trip.

Our super-telescopes have enabled other scientists to join the astronomers by fitting micro-spectro-telephotometers to their instruments by which means they have made an analysis of this distant sun's light and its warmth, etc. It was the same as Atlanta's sun. So, again, we may find the planet in the third orbit like Atlanta, as it is the same distance from its parent star. Even so, no one can promise the atmosphere will be breathable to us.

What are the dangers we face if we decide to make a new home on Earth?

1. That we shall never leave the astrovehicle alive because of death by old age.
2. Anything might go wrong mechanically and leave us wandering through space forever.
3. The computors might vary slightly, and if our speed becomes that of light, we cease to be.
4. Can we really get there? And if we do, how could we return?
5. There are no guarantees that the proposed planet will be warm enough, its soil good enough, or its air sufficiently breathable to support life.
6. What natural dangers shall we face on that far planet?
7. What is the risk from wild savages—and possibly giants? Shall we take the decision to put our families and ourselves to frightful risk, leave our known life behind us and forever go?

Ask yourself what you would decide, if you were faced with having to make that decision. Surely it would be "No." There is, however, a circumstance that would dramatically alter one's decision. To understand this we must suppose certain conditions existed on Atlanta. If there were an autocratic dictatorship, maintained by fear of execution, not only for oneself but for all one's family as well. If this were a world tyranny and therefore inescapable. If your colleagues of the Freedom Party (now crushed) were gradually being apprehended and they and their families put to death. If you knew your turn was next, and the death of your dear ones inevitable, would you not join in anything that offered a chance for life and happiness at any risk? If you stay, you will certainly die; if you go, there is for all who venture a chance of life. This is the only possible reason for the amazing journey! It could not have been for purposes of exploratory information. If such extra knowledge could possibly be flashed back, those who desired it would have naturally died at least a century and a half before it could have been received!

Before we leave this subject, what does it tell us about the inhabitants of Atlanta? In spite of their tremendous scientific and technical accomplishments, they had, unfortunately for them, weaknesses—our weaknesses! They must have been warlike, ambitious, and given to the pride of power, with which is associated (as with us) private and national cupidity, together with ideological and international stupidity!

And to answer some of the other questions raised on page 91:

(2) We have sufficiently shown that it was a matter of life or death. (3) Their brilliant scientists and astronomers might be pretty sure Earth would be suitable in most ways, though nothing, surely, could be absolutely guaranteed. (4) As we have inferred, the nearer matter

approaches the speed of light, so time ceases to be. Although 100 light-years of ordinary time would be involved, a journey just below maximum speed would seem like thirty days. (5) Earth was probably chosen because the distance was so stupendous and the time factor so enormous that they would be safe from everything other than vengeful suicidal attack. (We will consider questions 6, 7, and 8 last.) (9) They came with nuclear arms, in case they were immediately pursued by suicide forces of revenge for having gotten away. Also, they knew nothing of Earth's inhabitants, or even if there were any. (10) They always kept a reserve of nuclear weapons, because of the fear of possible planetary attack.

Let us now consider questions 6, 7, and 8. Where did the fathers of the Master Race land, where did they make their home, and why did they settle there?

We should find it somewhat difficult to recognize the world they saw on arrival here. We must take into account that the landing occurred in 6790 B.C. and there was still nearly three-quarters of the last millennium of the most recent ice age to come.

There were very considerable differences in the contours of continental masses and also in the square mileage of the Earth's land areas. There were many inhabited parts over which, in our day, the waves of oceans roll. We shall now take a look at the North Atlantic and the Mediterranean Sea.

The highlands of North Africa were joined to Europe by broad and fertile lands. These rolling plains, up to fifty feet above the then sea level, had become well populated. There were two main seas in this vast area. The Eastern Sea extended from Asia Minor and Canaan in the east, to the wide belt of land joining Italy, Malta, and Tunis in the west.

The Western Sea had its eastern border around Sicily and was bounded on its western seaboard by the wide stretches of arable land uniting Morocco and Spain. This tract of country rose suddenly near what are now the Straits of Gibraltar. It presented a precipitous,

wall-like rampart ten miles long, which towered up 300 feet above the Atlantic Ocean of those days.

How peculiar it seems that one, given time and energy, could walk on dry land from Ireland to Australia at that time, or from New York via western Alaska and northeastern Siberia to London! This latter route would be a cold journey, for north and south of the Equator enormous ice caps reached down to 50 degrees of latitude!

The North Atlantic Ocean would certainly have surprised us. Looking west from Afro-Europe our glance would have encountered the Azores, which in those days formed the northeastern bastion of a small subcontinent. Thence its beaches and cliffs continued in the direction of the Caribbean, though long before reaching it, they turned south. Its southern coast followed more or less a line drawn from Natal in Brazil to Dakar in Senegal. It approached within twenty miles of the African coast and began well over 100 miles from South America. The eastern shores bent in a sweeping crescent until they reached the Azores. It was mainly low land, except for a high plateau which extended for 300 miles along the extreme west of the north coast. This area was in shape a squat inverted triangle, its apex being 150 miles to the south.

Beneath these highlands existed an abundance of crude oil, as well as an almost inexhaustible supply of natural gas. This plateau was a smiling land which, nevertheless, was the roof of mighty caverns of stupendous potential power. All the minerals necessary for the production of the finest steel and aluminum were among the resources of this district. The remainder of the low-lying subcontinent consisted in the main of rich, arable soil, ideal for the propagation of wheat. Agriculture flourished to such an extent that a civilized community settling there would, if agriculturalists, probably establish their capital city in the center of this well-watered land. Two harvests a year might be anticipated from this rich and vast prairie country, with the help of skillful irrigation. The land was suitable for

fruit growing, and large herds of cattle could be reared on areas that would make excellent grazing preserves.

Whereas all the continental lands were connected, this attractive subcontinent was shut off from the rest of the Earth's surface, as it was surrounded by the ocean. No very primitive people would brave the stormy seas, and this land was quite uninhabited. To any civilized home-seekers this safe country was ideal.

In 6790 B.C. a giant astrovehicle came streaking into our solar system. How interesting it would have been if we could have observed its entry! Its speed would be phenomenal even though the mechanism for reducing its forward motion had been working at full power for the last twenty-eight days. This is logical. To achieve maximum cruising speed at the commencement of their journey took slightly over one month. As we are aware, those on board were not conscious of the lapse of time as we know it. It seemed to them that scarcely thirty days had passed since their hairbreadth escape from their native planet of Atlanta.

If we had been capable of observing it, we should have seen across the blackness of space the long white line of the tenuous vapor trail left behind the vehicle. Only the enormous speed of the cigar-shaped monster would have made it visible at all—and that only for a fleeting moment, as it would have flashed by us to disappear from our sight in two or three seconds, the sun glinting on the polished sides of the streamlined monster with its portholes blazing.

Two hundred people from all walks of life, expert in all the skills of an advanced civilization, are comfortably accommodated in this immense astrovehicle. For 100 years they have torn through space at nearly the speed of light. In the vast interior are several flying saucers and light aircraft, for use in the necessary aerial survey of the planet on which they hoped soon to land. They will be essential in selecting an easily defensible area, with a favorable climate, varied minerals, and fertile soil.

The cargo is naturally varied. The greatest single commodity carried is several million bushels of wheat—a stranger to our world! Mining, drilling, and factory equipment is next. A large proportion of the remainder consists of electrical gear, automobiles, tractors, and agricultural implements, hospital and domestic necessities, hand tools and machine tools, etc., and all the paraphrenalia of life, including a certain amount of livestock.

One cannot help being intrigued as to these adventurous people's state of mind as the end of their journey loomed in sight. The vital question was, of course, would they find life or death at their destination!

Shall we excuse ourselves for a few minutes while we try to picture what must have happened? A more dramatic moment it is hard to imagine! The leader of the expedition, and Commander of the astral ship *Freedom*, would almost certainly call a meeting of all personnel in the great hall amidships. Every seat would have been occupied some minutes before he ascended the rostrum and he must have spoken to a hushed and anxious audience. We have, of course, no record of what he said, but we may be certain his speech to his colleagues must have been in words similar to these:

"Ladies and gentlemen of the Freedom Movement—comrades all—our destination is in sight at last. In our life-and-death journey we have had to depend on the calculations of brilliant men. It would seem that our scientists have, so far, been proved right. Through their micro-spectro-telephotometers they observed a smallish star at the extreme edge of our galaxy. It had, in size and active content, exactly similar qualities to the sun of our own solar system. Our native Atlanta described the third planetary orbit. As you know, our scientists considered there was a fifty-fifty chance that the planet Earth, in the solar system we are just entering, is in a similar orbit. In most ways, therefore, it should be a replica of the world we have left forever. I, for one, incline to credit with restrained optimism the deductions the scientists have put forward. The vital

question, to which we have as yet no answer, is will its atmosphere be positive and therefore breathable?

"My dear friends, if it is otherwise, our end is near. Even so, having the honor of knowing you all so well, I have no doubt in that eventuality we shall all meet death with calmness and resolution. Do not despair, however! Did not those masters of calculation say that the nearer we approached the speed of light, so time, in that measure, would cease to be? We have been traveling through the cosmos at almost that pace for a century, but for us has not the passage of the years been halted? Were they not right? Who among us could say they are more than a month older? I therefore anticipate the future with stoic confidence.

"Furthermore, if matter travels at the speed of light it disappears and becomes nothing. Our scientists programmed and computerized our astral ship to keep her just below the crucial speed. Their correctness has been masterly. We have come here as quickly as possible. Are we not alive and well? Is not our ship the same in every facet? Are not all our possessions intact? Let us then cheerfully resign ourselves to await the vital air test as we arrive above Earth.

"Comrades, the time has already come! We are at this moment slowly sinking into the atmosphere of our new world. In a few minutes we shall know our fate. It will be shown on the screen behind me."

After the Commander's gallant speech, there must have been a long pause in, we should imagine, dead silence during which the minutes would seem to pass with leaden feet. Then, suddenly, a message was flashed on the screen and the cheers must have rung out bravely, though possibly some wept with relief and thankfulness. The Commander would immediately have brought the meeting to a close, for there was work to do. His exultant voice would have instantly restored order. There were, however, one or two thoughts he would probably have expressed.

"Thank God! As you see it is positive. We have arrived. We shall settle on the subcontinent beneath us,

which possibly is uninhabited. We shall land temporarily on the high hills in the western part of the north coast. Tomorrow morning we will send our saucers to reconnoiter, though we may find light aircraft more efficient for our purposes in this atmosphere. The chief of our medical staff wishes me to tell you that, as the gravitational pull is very similar to what we are used to, we shall find no difficulty in walking or running. At the same time he would draw our attention to the fact that the air is slightly heavier than Atlanta's. He therefore cautions us to avoid violent exercise until we are fully acclimatized to this cool and bracing atmosphere.

"So, apart from aerial surveys, we shall continue to live in the ship for the next seven days. My friends, in honor of our native planet, let us name our new home 'Atlantis' and the ocean that surrounds it, 'The Atlantic Ocean'!"

So they landed in the northwestern highlands of the subcontinent that lay in the North Atlantic Ocean. As we recall, it was bounded by the Azores in the northeast with the Caribbean not more than a few hundred miles from its northwest. Rather more than a hundred miles divided it from Natal in Brazil in the southwest and twenty miles from Dakar in Senegal in the southeast.

Obviously, after aerial surveys, they decided to make their permanent home in Atlantis. Two other decisions had also to be made, as soon as they were assured of the safety of their little community. Firstly, they would have to prospect for a source of energy, such as natural gas, and for fuel oil. Secondly, the propagation of wheat in the rich Atlantean soil, together with an abundant supply of fresh water, if possible near wide grazing land, was absolutely essential.

The first they found in apparently inexhaustible quantity in the northwestern highlands, and drilling began immediately. The vast extent of rolling plains that made up the remainder of the low-lying subcontinent was ideal for their agricultural needs. A few hydraulic

engineers assisted by the mechanical aids the Atlanteans, as we will call them hereafter, brought with them, soon had effective systems of irrigation working. By this means, as Plato tells us, they achieved two harvests a year; one natural, the other by artificial means.

Wherever they settled in Atlantis, whether in the small highland district or in the vast stretches of the warm and fertile deep south, they put their backs into their work, everybody being ready to help when necessary. Their progress was therefore quite phenomenal. What else could be expected? At that early date their industry was not divided into rival camps of short-sighted acquisitiveness and grasping stupidity. Each and all worked hard for survival and, after that, for the good of the little state that claimed their patriotic pride.

So it came about that Atlantis prospered exceedingly. Huge tracts of hitherto wild and barren country began to blossom like the rose. Within five years, ever larger areas were, twice a year, yellow with the golden hue of the wheat harvest, the orchards were heavy with fruit, and prolific vineyards empurpled the countryside. In the south and west enlarging herds and flocks roamed the sunlit plains, while in the northwest highlands infant industries were springing up near the sources of unlimited power.

In the course of time the population increased considerably and the capital was founded in the heart of the wheat country. At about the same time on the north coast of the highlands a little town appeared around a huge natural harbor of circular shape. Usual foresight was displayed in this rather long-term move, for it was felt that in a few generations it could grow into the most splendid harbor in the world, from which manufactures could be exported if customers could be found.

Again we may refer to Plato, who eulogizes the wonderful port of Atlantis several thousand years later. In five years of their coming, the Atlanteans, loaded with wheat, contacted the primitive people of the Nile, with eventual commerce in mind. As we know, the Atlan-

tean Master Race were entirely successful. There was another reason for this move. Nowhere in Atlantis could they find gold, silver, many jewels, nor what is often termed industrial diamonds. As the years passed, so Atlantis became better populated, every sort of useful industry arose, boats and aircraft were built, and the Atlanteans became, although still small in number, the leading world power.

We have previously enlarged on the primitive peoples to whom the Master Race from Atlantis gave a measure of civilization. They wished to spread liberty throughout the world, and the trade which would support it. It would almost seem the Atlanteans had two gods: Freedom, the earnest of their patriotism, and Commerce, the mainspring of their national life.

As their numbers increased, the manufacturers, importers, and distributors had to enlarge their services correspondingly. This meant the entry of foreign goods, which in its turn made increased export of vital importance. This highlighted transport. Fast, strongly built ships became a necessity. As the Atlanteans brought with them initially their scientific knowledge and its application to human needs, their ships differed somewhat from ours. If our way of life continues to make satisfactory progress, it is possible that a hundred years from now we might perhaps draw level with their shipbuilding prowess of over 8,000 years ago.

The author is of the opinion that these boats were nuclear-powered, had an average cruising speed of up to 40 knots, displaced from 10,000 to 15,000 tons, were capable of avoiding storms at sea by diving beneath the surface, and were virtually unsinkable! We will have more to say about such things later on, but this adds another dimension to their mastery in matters of transport. Air, we have fully discussed; astral travel is not ruled out as Mayan tombs can tell us; and speedy overland journeys were the vogue, for they were also masters of the road. Their automobiles and trucks had many desirable features incorporated in them. No fumes, almost silent engines, no gears, no clutch or

steering wheel as we know it, and several other improvements.

With the increase of population came the introduction of a legal system which was so arranged that every human activity was capable of being simply steered for the benefit of all. In other words, there was one law for all, regardless of financial position. This was extended to industry. In all its long history, there never was a "lock-out," nor was there ever a "strike" in Atlantis!

CHAPTER 9

The Flood

In its first period, Atlantis flourished for 785 years. It was an era of uninterrupted progress and in the intellectual darkness of the infant world there shone the guiding beacon of a civilization which, as yet, has never been equaled.

It is conceivable that the limitless ambitions of the Master Race envisaged the eventual enlightenment of the whole of humanity. Of this there is no proof, either by record or inference, though the possibility is deducible from what is probably the fact of their Australian contacts. Then again, Atlantis influenced the world, by power and example, for 5,339 years.

Its Egyptian experiment came first, followed by the development of the Near East. Considerably later, probably less than a century before the Flood, Atlantis had penetrated Australia. Although its chief interests were without doubt in Egypt and the Near East, it is highly probable that various western people came under Atlantean influence at a very much later date. These would possibly include the Mayas, through them to the Zapotecs, the Toltecs, and the Aztecs. In a very much later age the Incas may have gleaned certain Atlantean principles from the persistent legends of the Mayas, whom Atlantis originally contacted.

Who can say what the state of mankind would have been today if humanity had not been struck by a terrible worldwide disaster in 6000 B.C.? All over the Earth the water level must have risen between 100 and 600 feet. Rivers burst their banks. Giant waves crashed

over vast areas of cultivated land and in great storms the heavens were opened and torrents of rain half drowned the world. The loss of life was inconceivable, the ruin of much of mankind was irreparable, yet the remnant survived.

Moses, who was one of the world's really great men, reports it as an act of God who had second thoughts about his erring creation, and just calmly decided to wipe out mankind forthwith. Yet Jesus Christ said, "God is Love"! We may, therefore, look to other and more reasonable causes of this frightful tragedy. If it had not happened, Atlantis might have succeeded in permanently civilizing all Earth's inhabitants. As it was, the idea was forever abandoned and mankind was the heavy loser of a possible glimpse of the millennium. How different our lives would have been if nearly 8,000 years ago this greatest of all catastrophes had not occurred!

Let us try and establish the reasons for the Flood. If we gather together as many known and relevant facts as we can, we shall find a logical, down-to-earth explanation, without insulting the Deity!

To briefly recapitulate, some of the facts to which we may already have given some attention will perhaps assist us in this quest. We should have a pretty good notion of world conditions prevailing in the closing millennium of the last great ice age. The enormous polar ice caps reached to within 50 degrees of latitude, north and south of the Equator. They held untold millions of tons of water in icy suspension. The world water level was consequently far lower than we know it and the land masses considerably larger and much more unified.

Australia and southeastern Asia were one. The position of the subcontinent of Atlantis in the North Atlantic Ocean we have already stated. The British Isles were part of Europe, the Thames probably being a tributary of the Rhine. North America was joined to northeast Asia where the Bering Strait is now and also by the Aleutian Islands between the Alaska Peninsular

and Kamchatka to the east of the Sea of Okhotsk. Lastly, Africa was united to Europe by two richly cultivated bands of broad and fertile country, one joining southern Italy, Sicily, Malta, and Tunis, the other connecting the southwestern coasts of Spain including the Balearic Islands with Morocco and western Algeria.

The Mediterranean area was thus divided into two inland seas, the Eastern, which washed the coast of Canaan, and the Western, which was separated from the Atlantic by the wide land barrier between Spain and Morocco. Although low-lying, you will recall that it rose abruptly like a natural wall, its precipitous western face towering 300 feet above the waters of the Atlantic. This veritable bastion was approximately ten miles long.

At this point we must ask ourselves what caused the Flood. The logical answer is the thawing of the greater part of Earth's ice caps. This would mean that the Earth became warmer, but then what caused the temperature to rise? Indeed, why were there ice ages at all?

We may discount entirely the theory that Venus, penetrating our solar system, was "captured" to form the second orbit planet. Its path to join the sun, according to this theory, passed close enough to Earth to cause violent storms and general disorder which caused the Flood. We can also deprecate the idea that the moon described the fourth orbit and, losing its momentum, was drawn toward the sun, being captured by Earth in the process, to become thereafter our satellite. The sudden near approach of the moon is thought to have created the tidal disturbances responsible for the Flood.

Here is a more logical cause than either theory can present. "Floating" in the blackness of infinite space are what might be described as huge clouds of stellar gas and cosmic dust. Two or three times during the hundreds of millions of years since our solar system assumed its present form, it has encountered such a cloud and been enveloped for a time.

One might well ask if it is possible that a single cloud

could be large enough to engulf our sun and its planets. This is very definitely so! As we know, our little solar system rushes through space at the outer edge of our ever-revolving galaxy, at many tens of thousands of miles per hour. At the same speed it may race through a cloud of the kind we envisage. Yet to emerge may take 10,000 years—or more!

To comprehend the significance of this statement, we should try to at least partly grasp the almost unthinkable magnitude of the universe around us. It may be helpful to put the whole subject into some semblance of true perspective.

The Earth, so huge to us, is but a speck of dust! At some far future date man may develop "near instantaneous" astral travel. He may boldly strike out for a destination on the other side of that galaxy of 100,000,000 stars that is our home in the universe. If when only a small part of the way he should look back toward our brilliant sun, it is doubtful if he could even discern its faint prick of light. Our mighty sun would not seem larger than a pinhead, a secondary star of merely average size.

Can this be true? Does not our huge sun weigh approximately 99.9 percent of its own entire planetary system? Even so, it is but an infinitesimal point of light among countless millions of others. And what size are they? Some are a thousand times as big. Yet one and all eternally process around our gigantic galactic wheel at constant, headlong speed!

And what of our galaxy itself? It is so enormous that during the thousands of millions of years it has existed, it has only been able to revolve completely a comparatively few times. This is scarcely surprising. A journey across its diameter, at 50,000 miles per hour, would take 1,440 million years! All around us are millions of galaxies without end. Yet in the distant heavens they appear as little single stars!

Beyond the simple notion of gigantic galaxies there is still a step or two in progressive magnitude. The galaxies themselves are in clusters, which sometimes may

consist of over 500 galaxies. Again, in the blackness of the farthest sky, a cluster looks to be no more than one bright star! But there are millions of clusters. And across the eternal darkness of outer space and far beyond our sight—what?

If we could eternally journey outward, whichever line we took, we should pass this way but once and never return. When we reached the limit of man's telescopic sight, we would find an infinite number of stars and galaxies and clusters new to us, always extending in every direction as far as we could see—and this process would continue infinitely, forever!

Does the mind begin to reel? Perhaps. Use the biggest telescope on Earth today and look out to its farthest limits in the bounds of "the Red Shift." The light of the far-distant stars you see, traveling at 186,000 miles a second, has taken 6,000 million years to reach your eyes. Yet we can only observe the tiniest fraction of the boundless universe!

Infinity, which cannot be contained in any geometrical form, extends forever in every direction—and without an end. Before this concept, time ceases to be and there is but "the Great Eternal Now," in which all IS.

But what of little man? O Light of Eternity, is he really "less than the dust beneath Thy chariot wheel"? Certainly not! Man is a triumph of spiritual aspiration and mental awareness which, after all, is greater than all. It may be that man is the reflection of the infinite Principle of Divinity—and that again is more than all the rest. It is ALL! If so, this all-embracing, omnipresent Principle of all the attributes, manifests the eternal grandeur of Infinite Mind. What else is God, "in whom" it has been said, "we live and move and have our being"?

With these conceptions of the universal vastness in mind, it will be easier to comprehend the facts of the last and greatest ice age. At least, we now have an idea of the enormity of these clouds of tenuous stellar gas and cosmic dust.

While passing through such a cloud, whether large or

small, the sun's life-giving warmth would be somewhat inhibited. It would only need a slight difference to cool Earth's atmosphere so considerably that ice age conditions would soon be established. The important feature of the cloud responsible for the last great ice age must have been that, instead of a normal fading away or gradually thinning out, it ended abruptly. Picture the ice-laden Earth. It had been half frozen for many millennia and was burdened by colossal polar ice caps in consequence. Suddenly it comes out of this enormous cloud, straight into the full power of the sun's burning rays.

The ice began to melt rapidly. The swollen rivers burst their banks and flooded the surrounding and lately heated countryside. Rapid evaporation gave rise to heavy clouds, and savage storms rent the tense calm of the suddenly heavy atmosphere. Great winds arose due to the world's uneven heating. The rising oceans were whipped into giant waves which occasionally reached a height of 200 feet. Torrents of rain lashed down from the forebidding sky. The water level must have risen between 100 and 600 feet.

The conformation of the surface of the Earth was changed, as great tracts of fruitful land disappeared beneath the hungry waves. As more and ever more water flowed between them, may it not have seemed to an observer that the continents themselves were moving?

What was the outcome of this well-nigh overwhelmingly tragic period of worldwide deluge and flood? All over the globe the loss of life was catastrophic. Maybe we cannot agree, though, with the biblical description in the matter of total annihilation. Moses was educated at the Egyptian royal court. He probably copied the Babylonian version of the flood. It would be highly improbable that he would know of the Chinese. In both cases, however, their particular gods instructed their national heroes in boatbuilding—with the desired result! Moses, never at a loss for an explanation, included his embellished story very cleverly in his account of the genesis of man. He had the establishment of monotheist religion and the enhancement of Israelite nationalistic psychology firmly in mind!

The sudden submerging of the Mediterranean area was, without much doubt, the swiftest tragedy of all, in that era of world catastrophe. The Bible refers to it in these terms (Genesis 7:11): "the same day were all the fountains of the great deep broken up, and the windows of heaven were opened."

Probably "the great deep" referred to the great Atlantic Ocean. Its waters had risen high up the precipitous western wall of the mighty rampart, to the west of the fertile lands that lay between Morocco and Spain. The pressures must have been enormous, and the fate of the thickly populated area, so far below, was sealed from the outset of the disaster.

At length giant waves smashed the massive barrier from end to end. As it broke, an irresistible drowning wave well over 200 feet high swept over everything in its destructive path, for more than 2,000 miles. And so it was that the oceanic waters of the "great deep" rushed in, until halted by Mount Carmel and the rising shores of Canaan. In all these parts nothing lived any more. The complete overwhelming of farms, villages, and towns, with almost total loss of life, must have seemed to the few survivors on any of the hills which had now become islands like the wiping out of all humanity.

Many people were never heard of again. In many instances those who continued to live found themselves completely cut off from the rest of mankind by the turbulent waters surrounding them. As we have said before, the Australian aboriginal Stone Age men were forgotten for nearly 8,000 years! Others were unheard-of for shorter periods, like those who inhabited the northwestern corner of Europe, and suddenly found themselves confined to the British Isles. Who can say how long those early Britons remained unknown? The same thing applied to the inhabitants of America. They were separated from other men by the creation of the Bering

Strait (and sea). The vast continents of America continued isolated for thousands of years.

What happened to the subcontinent of Atlantis? As previously stated, for over seven centuries the capital of Atlantis had been in the heart of the wheat country of the low-lying southern prairies. The giant waves of the storming Flood overwhelmed it—and with it the spacious plains of golden wheat that stretched on every side, so far beyond the ancient horizon! Gone in one hour were its people, their houses, government, universities, industries, factories, engineering works, and immense storehouses crammed with millions of bushels of wheat. All had been wiped out by the raging waters of the heaving and all-devouring ocean.

The whole of Atlantis, except the northwestern highlands, was sunk beneath the waves of the Atlantic Ocean. The death toll must have been fantastic. Comparatively few escaped. Only those who took the radio warnings from the distant coasts seriously and at once made for the far-off highlands stood any chance. Some certainly succeeded in just making their escape, driving their fastest cars at maximum speed. Probably several hundred others managed to get away in any aircraft that happened to be adequately "fueled up" at the airport. For the vast majority, death was inescapable.

In a few hours the whole smiling land, its happy and prosperous people, its wealth, its wheat, its flocks, its herds were no more. The fruit of nearly eight centuries of toil lay at the bottom of the sea!

Only in the rich plateau of the northwest was permanent refuge found. Here, several thousand Atlanteans survived, but it may be that more than a million souls had perished! Even so, though the subcontinent was destroyed, all was not lost. Atlantis survived, as a fabulously endowed island in the North Atlantic Ocean, 1,300 miles from Gibraltar. With indomitable courage its people, helping each other open-handedly, at once started to rebuild their shattered lives and fortunes.

How do we know these things? We have been dealing with facts often hidden in a maze of question-

able interpretation, religious bigotry, and the bias of unwarranted national pride and cupidity. What reasoning can possibly confirm the amazing assertions we have been pleased to entertain? This will be answered later.

We have discovered that nearly 9,000 years ago there was a small civilization on Earth, whose knowledge and culture have never been equaled. As we know, they had supersonic, swing-wing aircraft of a type of which we can as yet only dream. They had radio and undoubtedly television. They were experts in nuclear fission—both for power and in the military sense. They possessed power-driven boats which were virtually unsinkable—"that great leviathan." Then, again, automobiles, trucks, etc., were up to such a pitch of perfection that ours of today more nearly resemble George Stevenson's rocket than the silent exhibition of speed and comfort that graced the first-class highways of Atlantis.

Still, perhaps they had their traffic problems too! Nahum (2:3, 4) refers to traffic congestion in the days of motorized vehicles and shows the need for traffic regulations! ". . . the chariots shall be with flaming torches in the day of his preparation." "The chariots shall rage in the streets, they shall jostle one against another in the broad ways: they shall seem like torches, they shall run like the lightnings." But when reading the beginning of his next chapter, it might seem that he preferred even the chancy conditions just mentioned, in comparison to old-fashioned horse-drawn traffic. He says, "Woe to the bloody city!—The noise of a whip, and the noise of the rattling of the wheels, and of the prancing horses, and of the jumping chariots." But we must not digress further!

There are many other things we can deduce, as we shall presently see, and all the matters not yet explained will be examined in sufficient detail to show how the conclusions were arrived at. However, we will first conclude our findings relative to the Flood, the reason for it, and its effects. A list of facts, occurrences,

and a for-once reasonable theory of the cause, or causes, of this worldwide disaster, though not without interest, are somewhat insufficient. The passing of the ages has converted them into cold statistics and has thus robbed them of the urgency of living meaning, which may tend to rather obscure the conditions prevailing at the time and immediately afterward. The best way to fill this gap is for us to take the place of two Atlanteans of the period. We will therefore turn back the clock of history to 6000 B.C. which has thus become our "today."

We are officers of the Atlantean Air Force and have been ordered to make a long flight of observation. Even now we are walking toward our little two-seater aircraft. It is called the *Wanderer* and has very capacious fuel tanks, and, being a swing-wing jet, a high turn of speed.

We have just come from our headquarters where we have been briefed to fly over our areas of influence in the Near East and Egypt. The flight is to contain four main "legs." (1) Over southern Europe to Asia Minor and then south via Canaan and Sinai to Thebes in Upper Egypt. (2) West to Dakar, where we shall peg the *Wanderer* down securely on the cliffs, overlooking the Atlantic, for the night. (We shall need some sleep by then!) When we look west from there we shall see the coast of Atlantis within twenty miles of us. So early tomorrow morning we shall fly north to Morocco, turning due east into our third leg. (3) Morocco to Sinai, turning north until we are halfway up the coast of Canaan. (4) West over the Eastern Sea and the broad belt of cultivation beyond it. Then over the Western Sea and the fruitful land and great rampart that divides it from the ocean. After that continue west until we land at the northern port of the highlands of Atlantis tomorrow evening.

Here we have been told to report to the President himself. He and his family and many of his colleagues are on holiday at the resort. There is apparently some consternation—or, at the very least, surprise—and this

has been occasioned by the sudden change of climate in the last two days. This is very understandable, as for countless centuries we have been accustomed to think of Earth as a rather cool planet. After all, we know its huge polar ice caps are at 50 degrees of latitude on each side of the Equator Line. But it has suddenly become very warm. It's queer, and most people are anxious. But then, it really is not surprising that they are alarmed. The meteorologists are nonplussed and it has been suggested that the Earth may be getting nearer the sun, which might have very serious consequences. Still, we have a duty to perform. We wonder, though, what we shall see.

We are aboard the *Wanderer* at last, and the fuel gauge shows we have been heavily "fueled up." Enough for 16,000 miles. We are airborne now. Getting unstuck was a bit of a problem with all that fuel on board. Anyhow, we made it. As we settle back in our comfortable seats we turn the atmosphere control to Cold. The general warmth is a bit disconcerting. As Atlantis fades from our backward vision like a cloud on the distant horizon, we are surprised to see a flock of tropical birds flying across our path. They must be finding it warm too!

We are glad when the ocean part of our trip is over; nothing to see except water, though the bright sunshine is attractive as it glints on the ever-moving waves so far below us. We have made good time. It is only an hour since we started and we can already see the natural rampart of the fertile lands that form the nearer shores of the Western Sea. We alter course a point or two northward and prepare to fly our south European leg.

Everywhere it seems warmer—much warmer, but there is nothing particular to report, although it is strange how full all the rivers are. Some have apparently broken their banks and are flooding the surrounding farmlands, which must be a serious inconvenience to the people concerned.

Well, here comes Asia Minor, so it will soon be time to follow the southern route to Thebes. Just before we

change our direction, however, we are astonished to see that here, again, the rivers are nearly to the top of their banks and there is quite a bit of flooding already. Over the Nile, the flow of which seemed somewhat enhanced, there was nothing else to take note of, except the rise in temperature.

We are making good progress in our second latitudinal leg. Having circled over Thebes, much to the evident astonishment of the inhabitants, we reckon we are now halfway across North Africa. In fact we have just taken that reading, when an important valve blows in our radio equipment. We search hurriedly for a spare, but apparently the maintenance crew must have slipped up before we started and we cannot find a substitute in our spares kit. Our radio is dead, and from now on we are on our own, in every sense. We are both aware of our instructions, however, and we fly on in fulfillment of our orders.

We keep our speed down to 500 m.p.h. because there might be a risk of our engines overheating in this very warm air. It is seven o'clock, and beneath us are the western shores of Africa. We have had a long day, so as you agree, we will land near the cliff edge and peg the *Wanderer* securely down to Earth, so that we can have a good night's sleep. We feel we must first of all stretch our legs. We have been in our seats, on board, for ten hours and simply must have a walk. Having made absolutely sure of our aircraft's security, we saunter to the edge of the precipice and look out to sea.

The westering sun is sinking toward the distant waters of the ocean in an inspiring mantle of pink and gold, in a clear sky except for some heavy black clouds on the northern horizon. Fascinated by its beauty, we watch the sunset. Immediately north of its scintillating path across the evening sea is the southeastern shore of Atlantis, within twenty miles of us. It seems strange, somehow, that we can see our homeland so distinctly and yet have at least 5,000 miles to fly before we can again actually walk on it!

We have slept well, breakfasted, and got all ready

for our departure. Having wished to have another look at the sea before takeoff, we are even now almost in the same place as before. It must be a trick of the light at dawn. Surely Atlantis cannot be farther from us than it was last night!

We stand rooted to the spot. Faster and faster the land appears to retreat from us. In an agony of fear, we drop to our knees imploring God to have mercy upon us. The continents are moving! Speechless with shock, we gaze at our retreating homeland in numbing horror and utter helplessness. We are two lonely little beings faced by the enormous forces of the unknown, dwarfed by the infinite and thereby stunned. But old habits die hard and discipline eventually asserting itself, we remember we were commanded to carry out an investigation, come life, come death. In silence we return to the *Wanderer* and try desperately to get our radio going, without avail. Now having made a full instrument check and a perfect takeoff, we are flying north to where we shall turn east for our third "leg," over the southern Mediterranean area.

In our eastern flight we flew over large tracts of desert and have altered our course slightly northward. It looks to us as we pass over the southern coasts of the Western Sea as if its level has risen an appreciable amount. If this continues, in these fruitful and thickly populated valleys and low-lying plains between the two inland seas, danger is not far away.

The southern shores of the Eastern Sea are just coming into view. There is no doubt, here, that the surrounding country is already at the point of mortal risk. Far beneath us the alarmed people are leaving their homes in terror. Like swarms of ants they struggle over the flat countryside, evidently in hope of making the distant hills in time. But the water is rising ever more speedily! Surely the end must be near—very near!

Our eyes are riveted to the tragic scene in macabre fascination. All around, the last barriers seem to have broken and the sea is flooding in faster and faster. We are sitting in our seats as if turned to stone. In two

minutes more, there are no thriving towns, no fruitful fields, no little swarms of ants; nothing now except the waves. The waters are supreme. Death all-embracing! And yet, not quite. To the northeast, 5,000 feet below us, is a strange sight.

Borne on the swirling waters, drifting uncontrolled in a northeasterly direction, is a vast wooden boat of curious design. It appears to be stoutly constructed, with rising ends of exactly the same shape providing short deck spaces. The remaining area is occupied by a solid superstructure, strongly walled and roofed.

We have descended 3,000 feet and, consumed with curiosity, examine it through our glasses. We gaze at it wonderingly. As we do so, a space opens in its side to form a window. A dove flies out. As far as it can see, there is nothing but watery desolation and no tree in which to perch. It returns to the ship. Once it disappears inside, we notice that the window has been shut.

Neither of us have ever seen a boat like this before. Evidently somebody must have been inspired to construct this clumsy-looking craft. Goodness knows how long it took to build! At least a few people—and quite possibly a certain amount of livestock—have been saved. Even so, this savors of a world disaster and we dare not voice, even to ourselves, the agonizing question that is uppermost in our minds, "What of our homeland."

We swing the *Wanderer* to the west in pursuance of the final leg of our flight, knowing full well that at the end of our journey we shall either be in the northwest of Atlantis—or a watery grave!

Between the Eastern and Western Seas the populous plain appears unaltered, although the waters have obviously risen considerably. Unless the level goes up another twenty feet, these people have a chance of survival. We pray it may be so. Otherwise, it does not bear thinking of!

And now in our sights at last is nature's great sea wall that for ages past has guarded the luxuriant fertility of the broad lowlands from the Atlantic. Formerly this mighty barrier towered 300 feet above the ocean. We are absolutely horrified to find it being battered by gigantic waves over 100 feet high! The pressures building up against this natural rampart must be fantastic! Sheets of water fly over it in boiling foam and spray, while low down on its eastern side streams of water are beginning to seep through. The terrible pounding and the enormous weight of the surging ocean eastward could not much longer be denied.

We cannot leave such a scene of fatal drama. We have descended to 2,000 feet and are circling the doomed rampart. The inhabitants of the lowlands to the east of it are running to their little towns in alarm, and with heavy hearts we watch them, unable to tear ourselves away.

The awful moment has come. Once more we are flying toward the great bastion when, glancing over the turbulent ocean, we can scarcely believe our eyes! It is the end of all things! Rushing eastward an enormous wave, 200 feet high, smashes irresistibly on the much weakened barrier. On a ten-mile front it crashes into it with colossal power and a sustained roar of thunder. The whole of the huge rampart appears to dissolve into fragments, and a mighty wall of water more than 200 feet in height sweeps eastward overwhelming all!

With a quick look at our fuel gauge, we turn our aircraft around and follow the racing flood. Now it is meeting the land between the two seas. It obliterates all the towns and goes roaring on. Is there really a God in heaven?

The devastation is complete, and human life in this part of the world, at least, must be extinct, save perhaps for those in that clumsy-looking boat. Although we gaze in every direction we cannot sight it and so, with just enough fuel left in the tanks, we turn west and make for home—if that still exists!

We pass over the narrow strait that now joins what has become one great sea to the vast ocean beyond. We fly straight on. All trace of the Atlantean subcontinent

has disappeared and we search the circle of the horizon in vain! We are nearly beside ourselves with grief and fear.

Thank God! There in the far distance we see at last the northern highlands of Atlantis rising out of the ocean. We land and, as commanded, find the President and make our report to him.

He is in Center Square and about to address a meeting of stunned people, among whom are a number of survivors. It is a poignant scene and from the assembly comes the sound of weeping.

CHAPTER 10

The Everlasting Flame

What appalling horrors we have just witnessed! It is possible they have been portrayed vividly enough to make it difficult to dissociate ourselves from a very real sense of personal involvement. We felt we were sharing in them while the tragic tale was being unfolded. When reading a gripping story, one can easily assume the role of the hero or heroine. In our case, it is but a step for us momentarily to become the victims.

Thus, in mind, we may stand with our loved ones by the home that is our pride, in the bosom of the land of our fathers. Then we see that our life—and all it means—is suddenly ending. We watch in helpless terror and frantic despair, as instant death rushes inexorably toward us—a watery grave towering hundreds of feet above our heads! Imagine it!

Suppose the Atlantic Ocean rose 600 feet again and, as a wall of water, crashed at breakneck speed over New York. Whether we were on Fifth Avenue or in Harlem would not make the slightest difference. We and 8,000,000 others would lie, with the tangled mass of steel and concrete that was once a great city, at the bottom of the sea—forever!

This is not the manifestation of an overheated imagination. Truth is stranger than fiction. What we have pictured is exactly what happened 8,000 years ago—and particularly so in the Mediterranean area. We do not, of course, know how many millions of human beings died in the Flood. The slaughter of the waves must remain untold. How positively ghastly! And yet we have

been told that mankind was far from perfect. It was said that God, instead of pardoning their frailties, destroyed them, one and all, by sending the Flood to wipe them out. How utterly callous it all sounds!

Surely He should have known what to expect of mankind. Was He not their Creator? Who should be blamed for a result of rather doubtful quality? The Artist or His picture? And God, they say, is Love! Should He not, therefore, have forgiven His erring children? Far more important is the controversial question, "Has man forgiven Him?"

This, perhaps, reminds us of the fifty-eighth stanza of Omar Khayyam's Rubaiyat:

> Oh, Thou who Man of baser Earth didst make,
> And who with Eden didst devise the snake;
> For all the Sin wherewith the Face of Man
> Is blackened, Man's Forgiveness give—and take!

But there, could that be the God we worship? Are we not sincere believers in the brotherhood of man and the universal cause, manifested as the divine principle of love?

We have a pretty good idea of the worldwide results of the Flood. It brought devastation, death, ruin, the fragmentation of the land mass of the world into a far smaller compass, and the subsequent loss of contact among mankind.

Many peoples returned to their former state of barbarous food collectors and some, possibly, to cannibalism. Egypt, less affected than most, struggled, not altogether unsuccessfully, to retain some of the civilization Atlantis had done so much to instill. In the Near East, Babel, or Babylon, was founded by that mighty hunter, Nimrod, as a rallying point of some civilized life, for those who survived the general catastrophe.

Now we shall examine the disaster from the point of view of the Master Race of Atlantis. In the matter of population, it should be realized that the very great majority of all Atlanteans lived in the rolling lowlands. They grew vast quantities of wheat, grain, vegetables, and fruit of many different kinds—which included the products of vineyards and orchards—both temperate and tropical. Everything was prolific in its growth, for the soil was extremely fertile. Great herds of cattle roamed the lush meadowland and flocks of sheep were abundant.

The wealth of the country was enormous. Wheat was the main export. The capital city was conveniently situated in the center of all this agricultural activity and thriving towns arose throughout the lowlands. For power, the natural resources of the northwest plateau were tapped and kept the commerce of the lowlands expanding even further.

In a few hours there was nothing left at all. The ocean had risen nearly 600 feet. The colossus of Atlantis with all its wealth and all its progressive grandeur lay, with its million dead, 100 fathoms below the waves. The accumulated wealth of nearly eight centuries was entirely lost. Livestock utterly perished and several million carcases were strewn haphazardly on the wide sea-bed.

The northwestern highlands was, save for some few islands like the Azores, the only remnant of that once mighty land whose legendary magic made footprints on the sands of time. It was, however, a place of opportunity. Rich in all minerals, excepting silver and gold, it had amazingly fertile soil, capable of two harvests a year after the establishment of first-class irrigation works. There were extensive forests in the southeast. Nature had been almost paradoxical in its endowments of this land: wonderful pastures, rich deposits of most minerals, large freshwater lakes (ideal for reservoirs), a network of navigable rivers (enhancing the building of canals and massive irrigation), lakes of hot water and powerful geysers. Below the surface of this smiling land were natural gas and apparently inexhaustible quantities of crude oil. It was as though what had become the island of Atlantis formed the roof, walls, and arches of

huge subterranean caverns that housed a vast storehouse of limitless power.

The island itself, as we have said previously, was approximately 300 miles from east to west, in shape, rather like an inverted triangle with its southern apex 150 miles from the north coast. Hitherto this area had been inhabited by that section of the Atlanteans whose knowledge turned to mining and arms manufacture (nuclear and otherwise, in small quantity). Automobiles and aircraft were designed, made, and tested here, but the most important activity in the highlands had been to supply the lowlands, where 90 percent of the population lived, with power. The few thousand people fulfilled these functions adequately, and the various manufacturers, logging, fisheries, and farming had, even so, hardly scratched the surface of the area's wealth. Their total number would not have exceeded 7,000, and now, with 3,000 refugees, most of whom were destitute, low food stocks and most jobs suddenly ended; even the prospect of survival seemed almost hopeless.

Their life was in ruins, starvation just around the corner, employment nonexistent, their savings worthless, their remnant of a country bankrupt and no one to help them! They were just 10,000 people in a savage world and, through no fault of theirs, they were finished and without remedy.

Any race of that day would have reverted to barbarism. Yet instead of going native, the spirit of discipline and determination came to their aid. From the bitterness of utter disaster, that spirit in the heart of man which cannot brook defeat surged through them as an everlasting flame. Each one working selflessly for the good of all, they hauled themselves up by their own boot straps, if one may use the expression!

They were Atlanteans still and Atlantis must survive! The majority survived, severely rationed, to reap the next harvest and to build up food stocks to a more promising level, but over 2,000 of the physically weakened people were dead. The 7,000 or 8,000 who lived formed the basis of a strong and healthy people. In a

year they had overcome food shortages, and the population began to multiply as year succeeded each year of herculean toil.

The ambition which fired them was almost an obsession. Atlantis lived, and they would make her richer and greater than she had ever been! They planned to build the most wonderful city in the world. They designed it, not only to house the meager remnant that survived the Flood, but to be capable of enlargement by the generations to come. The plans were completed for a capital city large enough to accommodate 250,000 citizens.

Every able-bodied man and woman devoted their spare time gratuitously to push the great scheme forward. Their forefathers had landed on the high ground overlooking the north coast. Since the rise in ocean level this was now only twenty feet above the sea. The Flood had endowed this part of the north coast with an enormous circular harbor in which there would be room for all the ships of the then world to find safe anchorage. That was the site they chose.

This was the method by which they labored: drawings of how the city would look when at last completed and charts of the building land with illustrations of what would be built there and maps of the road networks of the finished city were posted everywhere. The general plan was divided into sections which were numbered and so many years apportioned for the completion of each.

Naturally the more vital sections were created first, which often meant that the parts completed were isolated from the rest. As many years went by, however, the famous capital of Atlantis, as far as current progress allowed, began to assume cohesion. Each generation was inspired by the spirit of the everlasting flame of communal achievement and national pride. Not only must Atlantis be resurrected, she must excel! It took nearly 200 years to realize their dream city—the mainspring of their inspiration, the very shrine of selfless patriotism of which our age should take notice!

All that Atlantis could do while at her lowest ebb immediately after the Flood was to send small parties of advisers to Egypt and the Near East. As it happened, this almost dying effort paid Atlantis well. Each deputation was under astute leadership. Contracts were entered into for the cutting of canals in Mesopotamia and large irrigation works in the north of Egypt. Both would bring untold wealth to the countries concerned, and payment for the expert and executive services was made to Atlantis in shipments of wheat, which at that crucial moment was a godsend.

In this and other ways Atlantis maintained a fingertip control of the areas of her previous interests. It was all she could do in her pitiably weak state, but what she was able to perform to help assist the development of her future customers was sufficient. Coupled with her legendary reputation, this was enough to cement their goodwill and trading prospects for the resumption of commerce in relation to recovery.

This type of foreign relationship was built up progressively by Atlantis, and trading grew gradually according to her strength. Even so, it was about 200 years after the Deluge before, through the super efforts of her small and patriotic people, she caught up with her past. Once again she was able to exercise the old leadership and match the quantity of trade that had existed in her early halcyon days.

Her triumph over disaster was gradual, but permanent. She was most certainly achieving her miracle of recovery, and, as her population increased, she once again took her rightful place as the powerful leader and benefactor of the ancient world. She reestablished her semidivine reputation and no outsider ever guessed that the great Atlantis had once been nearly destroyed!

Many assertions have been made. Before going further it would be wise to consider what backing the author has, in reality, for his confidence in putting them before you. As has been said several times before, years of patient study have been spent before the conclusions in fact, happenings, and decisions could be regarded by

him as the truth. Always and in everything, every factor has been carefully weighed in the balances of extended inference, cold logic, and research, assisted by common-sense deduction. Anything, however pleasing to contemplate, that did not in his estimation pass the test was immediately rejected and only that which satisfied his sense of reality has been adopted in his theories. Let us now look at the reasons behind his convictions.

First, we will recapitulate in Category (1) the details of the picture we have drawn of their accomplishments; in Category (2) the outstanding events we have mentioned of their history; category (3) will show the reasons for the conclusions presented and, in certain cases, of the fresh information given.

Category 1: The Messengers of the Gods, the Master Race on Earth for 5,339 years, the Atlanteans. What of their achievements?

1. They brought wheat to this world.
2. They practiced and were expert in nuclear fission, both for civilian ends and in military adaptation.
3. They had radio and, almost certainly, television.
4. Aerial transport and astral navigation were not unknown.
5. They had self-propelled shipping—both surface and submarine.
6. They had advanced commerce and economics generally.
7. Their architectural knowledge was of the highest order.
8. Their agricultural knowledge was of the highest order.
9. Their electrical knowledge was of the highest order.
10. They had industrial products for the home market and export.
11. They had heavy industries, including gas, liquid fuels, and mining.
12. They had road transport—private, commercial, and military.

13. They possessed armaments—other than bombs.
14. Their education was of the highest standard.
15. They had developed science: atomic, chemical, medical, astronomic, and cartographic.
16. In legal codes, their systems applied to personal matters, state affairs, finance, and employment of labor.
17. In the area of health, they had hospitals—physical and psychometric.
18. They had defined crime and punishment.

Category 2.

19. Arrival on this planet in Atlantis subcontinent.
20. Immediate world survey by air from northwest.
21. Egyptian nomads feel Atlanteans' civilization and stabilizing influence.
22. Rapid propagation of wheat in lowlands of Atlantis at two harvests a year for five years.
23. Wheat gifts bring quick results in Egypt. They become a nation.
24. Initial government by Atlantis who promise Egyptians early independence.
25. Building of Great Pyramid and prior foundation of Memphis.
26. Near East contacted, with similar results to Egypt.
27. Commerce with the infant nations flourishes, also culture and art.
28. Atlantis accumulates great wealth and tries to civilize all the Earth.
29. Aboriginals of Australia are contacted. Influence there is begun.
30. World disaster of the Flood. Retraction and fragmentation of land surface and the wholesale death of millions. The separation and loss of peoples.
31. Total destruction of Atlantis subcontinent with the exception of the northwest highlands, to which 3,000 escape, leaving a million dead.
32. Population reduced to 10,000. They face ruin and starvation; 8,000 survive.
33. Through their indomitable courage and determination, they keep the spark of Atlantis alive, and in

200 years fan it into an everlasting flame. New capital founded around north coast harbor.

34. Contact reduced to a minimum just keeps fingertip control in Egypt and the Near East, where Babel, or Babylon, has been founded by Nimrod.
35. Gradually overcoming its weakness, Atlantis once more asserts itself as leader of mankind, the guide of nations, and the mainspring of commerce in the ancient world.
36. During period of little Atlantean contact, north Egyptians found the Sothic Calendar of precisely 365 days. Atlantis ignored their error.
37. She is much more interested in uniting the separate nomes into which Egypt has split since the Flood—unifies the people of North Egypt.
38. She unifies South Egypt—and, a little later, all Egypt.
39. Scheme of their forefathers to civilize the Earth is abandoned as impractical. Concentration on national greatness and increasing wealth is the policy now, and henceforth, to establish an even greater and more permanent Atlantean supremacy. The one exception is their influence in central America, resulting in the founding of the Mayan civilization with some technical knowledge included.
40. Outwardly, the same basic freedom is extended to all nations, although there seems less desire to educate them quickly. Advance in world civilization is welcomed up to a point, although mechanical and much technical knowledge is withheld.
41. Enormous wealth is accrued and huge sums invested abroad. As a result, it becomes more and more vital that the status quo of world trade is maintained, owing to the increasing luxury of Atlantean life, from her recovery after the Flood until her destruction in 1451 B.C. plunged her into oblivion.
42. In this long period of 4,549 years, no free nation was allowed to permanently jeopardize the general profitability of the whole, as built up over the cen-

turies by the organizing power, Atlantis. Lest her colossal capital investments should be endangered, her guidance was firmly insisted upon.

43. Destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah, followed fifteen years later by refusal to allow Senusret III to conquer Syria (and Near East?).
44. Battle of Gibeon. Joshua hires Atlantean air support. The five confederate armies of the Amorites are wiped out. On the same day Atlantis is suddenly disintegrated with the instant death of probably ten million people. The explosion halts the revolution of the Earth. Joshua claims to have stopped the sun! 1451 B.C.
45. Small Atlantean colony above Tyre continues to control much of the world's trade for some time, becoming the richest people on Earth. They finance the spread of civilization in the Mediterranean area, also the founding of new cities such as Carthage and others. Atlantis becomes a legend, and some of its wonders, though wrapped in mystery, never die.
46. Judah taken into captivity by the Second Babylonian Empire, 595 B.C. Ezekiel remembers the undercover legends of the air force that won the Battle of Gibeon 856 years before. He describes the ancient aircraft in the form of a vision, projected prophetically.
47. Solon of Athens visits the priests of Sais in Lower Egypt. From their records running back 6,000 or 7,000 years they reveal their knowledge of, and dealings with, the fabulous Atlantis. Plato, years later, puts some of the information into lasting form in his writings.
48. Flavius Josephus and others visit the atomized body of Lot's wife still standing on the Plain of Jordan, after nearly 2,000 years. This is in the first and second century A.D. Knowing nothing of Atlantean prowess in nuclear fission, they are amazed that the figure has remained standing there intact throughout the centuries. The destruction of Sodom, the atomic conversion of Lot's wife, and the aerial slaughter of the Amorites before Gibeon are therefore said to be acts of God. Perhaps our knowledge has now become sufficient to account for this phenomena with positive logic and without ignorantly insulting the Deity!

Category 3. Reasons behind conclusions and statements given for Atlantean accomplishments listed in Category 1. (See page 125.)

1. The Atlanteans' civilization was 4,000 years in advance of Earth men. They must have come from a highly developed planet, especially technically. Wheat is not natural to our world. It is pretty certain that they brought it here with them. The fact that they stabilized the human nomads they found along the Nile and around Mesopotamia and the Near East by giving them vast quantities of wheat to grow proves this.
2. Nuclear fission: Atlantean expertise is shown in Sodom and Gomorrah. They could almost exactly judge the area to be destroyed against the known megaton value of the bomb to be used. They had minimized the dangers of "fallout." This is illustrated by the fact that the Plain of Jordan was destroyed up to Zoar, which remained unaffected by the explosion in any way.
3. Apart from the obvious fact that a race possessed of atomic power would be certain to have radio—if not television—this is referred to by Ezekiel. When in the captain's cabin of one of the four fighter-bombers he described, he heard the voice of *one* who talked.
4. Here, to save space, I will refer you to Chapter 4, "Masters of the Air."
5. As the Atlanteans had supersonic aircraft with a capability of which we can only dream, it goes without saying that they also possessed fast ocean liners. It is logical to assume a speed of 30 to 40 knots, a weight not exceeding 10,000 or, at most, 15,000 tons, with limited luxury provision for

travelers and a large cargo capacity. Such a vessel is referred to in ancient script as "that great leviathan." Expert as the Atlanteans were in all adaptations of atomic fission, we shall be more than justified in being assured their ships were run by nuclear power. Because of certain refinements, which the author is not prepared to discuss at the moment, he is convinced they were virtually unsinkable. Without being dogmatic, he inclines to the notion that in stormy weather they could dive beneath the surface to the comfort of the calm water below.

9. Electricity, in all its applications, was commonplace in Atlantean life. Take electric light, for instance. You will remember Ezekiel's efforts to describe it in the aircraft he was interested in. "I saw as it were the appearance of fire, and it had brightness round about!"

12. They who could penetrate space within our galaxy and journey to this planet in a giant astrovehicle could with a single bomb disintegrate Sodom utterly, were masters of the air, and were supreme on or beneath the waves—surely they had mechanically propelled road transport! To think otherwise would be entirely illogical. In a similar mental state to Ezekiel, Nahum mentions the road vehicles of the former days, which took their place among the secretly persistent legends of the mysterious Atlantis. He describes them in prophetically projected terms as chariots with headlights and flaming exhausts doing at least a hundred miles an hour on the broad highways! Without doubt Atlantis had its automobiles, trucks, and armored cars.

15. The sciences: atomic science was well understood. They used nuclear fission. Chemistry, in all its branches, guaranteed the manufacturer of a multitude of substances known to have been used, which also involved medicine in advanced form. Astronomy must have had its place in the Atlantean sciences. On coming here, their journey was

charted through the stars. Astral flight was not unknown to them as inferred by certain Mayan tombs, and their civilization sprang from Atlantean contact:—witness the Mayan priest at the controls of his astral capsule. Finally, cartography was well understood, especially in connection with aerial surveys. Before settling on a planet strange to them, the Atlanteans must have carried out world surveys as quickly as possible. Again, several continental air surveys must have been made before the position of the Great Pyramid was selected.

13. Armaments considered for personal defense were probably something like a hand grenade. Armored cars were also in use in outlying foreign stations.

11. They had heavy industries, including aircraft manufacture, boat building, and the production of road vehicles, tractors, mining equipment, and farm instruments, etc., etc. In this category, I include natural gas availability, the production and refinement of crude oil in vast quantities, and the mining of all sorts of metal ores other than silver and gold. Natural gas, converted into electricity, powered the factories and gave civil and domestic life all the facilities required to add to the luxury of Atlantean life. Oil provided the basis for aircraft motivation and the mines the necessary materials upon which civilization is based.

10. Light engineering prospered on the home market and many of its simpler products were useful in foreign trade.

6. Commerce occupied most Atlanteans' aspirations and was governed by the economics of necessity. Currency was established and the share market was active.

8. Agricultural knowledge paid handsomely for, according to Plato, the rich soil was expertly dealt with. Two harvests a year were produced; the first naturally, the second by irrigation. Careful hus-

bandry was successful in supplying an amazing variation of agricultural products.

14. Education must have been of an exceedingly high standard to eqtip, as it certainly did, their citizens to carry on the many skills of Atlantean life, research, etc.
7. Plato tells us of their architectural ability, and we ourselves can make a pretty fair guess at the qualities needed to design the Great Pyramid!
17. Hospitals must have been first class, else the Atlanteans would not have lived and prospered for over 5,000 years. It is highly probable that the psychiatric side was perhaps more important than the medical.
16. To run a country there must be a legal code. Later we shall discuss it more fully.
18. Punishment for crime can vary in different lands, as we know. We will also mention this later.

Category 3 (Second Section)

Reasons behind conclusions and statements made in connection with certain outstanding events of Atlantean history as detailed in Category 2.

19. Atlanteans arrive on earth, 6790 B.C. Already dealt with.
20. Immediate air survey confirms them settling in the subcontinent of Atlantis, as previously dealt with.
21. Atlantis contacts the nomads of the Nile and tutors them in agriculture. They quickly become stabilized and rapidly grow to be a nation. Atlanteans govern the country at first, having promised the Egyptians early independence. Mankind at that period looked on the Atlanteans with awe. They were sometimes thought to be gods—or at least, the Messengers of the Gods. This rule by Atlanteans is confirmed by the most ancient Egyptian legends. They said that in the mists of the distant past gods ruled Egypt.
22. Rapid propagation of wheat must have taken place as vast quantities of this cereal were expended in Egypt, and although the Atlanteans brought it with

them, they had to greatly enlarge their stocks for their own use also.

23. Wheat gifts bring quick results in creating a national Egypt. The people began to reside near the fields they tended.
24. Towns started to rise and national aspirations awoke. See (21) above.
25. Memphis was probably the earliest Egyptian city. It was in existence ten years prior to the beginning of the Great Pyramid. A giant roadway had first to be driven from the Nile to the actual building site. This broad highway was probably surfaced with marble, or some harder polished stone, to give it a smooth and level surface. The massive stones were dragged along this, to their final destination.

The construction of this wonderful road, which was three quarters of a mile in length, required ten years of unremitting toil. From its inception, the thousands employed in this mightiest of all individual buildings had to be housed and supplied with all the necessities of life, whether slaves or not. Therefore Memphis was founded prior to the commencement of this gigantic work.

As we have implied previously, the Egyptians, hardly emerged from being neolithic food gatherers, were not yet capable of such mammoth works. The Atlanteans provided the brain and design, the Egyptians the brawn and materials.

The fear of reprisals must have been much in the minds of the pilgrim fathers of the first Atlanteans here. You will agree that it is unhelpful to an embryo community in a strange environment to have a serious threat to their existence hanging over their heads. The best way to combat this would be to ban all reference to their planet of origin, so that forgetfulness in adults and ignorance of the original circumstances in succeeding generations might abrogate their fears. At the same time the leaders maintained secret stocks of hydrogen bombs for defense against planetary attack.

Under the prevailing psychology thus expressed, they wished to make their mark eternally and selected a design for the Great Pyramid that would include information that might become obsolete. Therefore, while the facts were still known to their race, they enshrined them within a few years of reaching Earth in the eternal monument of the Great Pyramid. This is the reason why it and Memphis were already ancient before the Flood almost drowned the world permanently.

26. After their success with Egypt, the Atlanteans' next step in civilizing the Earth was the stabilization of the Near East. They started with Mesopotamia, which is in accordance with the known chronology of the development of mankind in the dawn of history.

27. It is but logical to assume that the emerging nations founded by Atlantis were glad to trade with their benefactors and with each other. We may safely consider, therefore, that in the course of time commerce began to flourish where once there had been barbarism. A degree of culture and art with a desire for knowledge spread.

28. Atlantis becomes exceedingly wealthy over the centuries that follow. Plato refers to the abundance of precious metals, which must have been imported. Lucrative overseas trade must obviously have become well established and the desire for riches enhanced. This probably confirmed the Atlantean desire to civilize the Earth. One portion of it had grown so lucrative!

29. This is borne out by their contacting the Australian aborigines, whose legends, as already stated, refer to a wonderful "never never land," the glories of which are hidden in the mists of ages past. They also insist these wonders were made known to them by associating with gods who came from the far west to teach them.

30, 31, 32. Already fully exposed in references and reasons for the Flood and its worldwide effects.

33, 36. The Flood must have been utterly disastrous for Atlantis, as for 300 years there are no signs of real progress in Egypt and the Near East. Obviously Atlantis was struggling to survive, with only a few thousand left alive in a small corner of the vast lands now under the ocean. It is not generally understood that Atlantis was twice destroyed, once by the Flood and the second time completely and finally. Another pointer to the fact that at this period Atlantis was struggling to survive is that during this time contact with Egypt hardly existed, in that the Egyptians made a Sothic Calendar of their own which, under Atlantean guidance, they would never have done. Nevertheless, what little contacts there were proved sufficient to keep the almost superstitious regard for the former reputation of Atlantis alive. This provided a ready platform for her people, when again sufficiently strong, to once more leap into the position of world leadership. We can trace this.

39. After the Flood, Egypt had split into separate nomes. As this was unprofitable, we can readily assume that it was under revived Atlantean influence that they united into two countries, namely Upper and Lower Egypt.

38. We may be certain that the same policy eventually led to the establishment of the United Kingdom of Egypt under the First Dynasty.

39. That the revived Atlantis abandoned the original policy of civilizing the whole world for one of strengthening and enriching herself is shown by the fact that no further cultural contacts were made after the Flood. All her efforts were concentrated upon reestablishing her supremacy in every way, in the spheres of her original interests, and enhancing still further her ever-growing wealth. There was only one exception. Atlantis brought culture and technical knowledge to the Mayan people of Central America. This must be so, as there was no one else on Earth who could inform them of astral

travel, rocket propulsion, etc. This contact was probably made in the hopes of enlarging trade with them in precious metals and gems.

40. Less desire on the part of Atlantis to see the speedy flowering of its culture in the minds of those she had originally raised to settled nationhood is confirmed, in that no striking progress was made by these peoples technically for many centuries.

41. That her wealth had become enormous becomes apparent through the huge capital sums she invested abroad at this period. Again, if Atlantis had not flourished, she would have been unable to make these large investments. That she had done so is well illustrated in her keenness to save the commerce of the Near East from becoming a capital loss through Sodom's insanity!

42, 43. From 6000 B.C. to 1451 B.C. no free nation was allowed to permanently jeopardize the general profitability of the whole vast Atlantean trade organization. This is illustrated by the founding of the First Babylonian Empire under Hammurabi, the reunion of Egypt through Mentuhotep III of the Eleventh Dynasty, the overthrow of Sodom, Gomorrah, Admah, and Zeboiim, the establishment of the dominion of the Sea Kings, and the restraining of Senusret III of the Twelfth Dynasty from his dream of conquest in Syria and the Near East. There was also the aerial participation in alliance with Joshua at the Battle of Gibeon, to destroy the Amorite Confederation.

44. The fanatic leader of Israel, Joshua, had a great success in stopping the sun and moon in their tracks for a time, according to sacred writ, backed up by Josephus repeating the censored report. What is the practical reason behind this mistaken phenomenon? The world might be stopped for a few hours and then start spinning again. That would make it appear that the sun was still. We must ask ourselves

what, if anything, could halt the revolution of the Earth.

Nothing could have done it other than an enormous collection of hydrogen bombs of the largest megaton value, exploding together at the same moment. Bear in mind, of course, that Atlantis was the only place in all the Earth where such mighty instruments of destruction could be found. Atlantis must have been instantly disintegrated. We will investigate how and why in detail in Chapter 13 "The Doom of Atlantis." We are therefore able to date its instantaneous destruction as 1451 B.C., the very day of blood that marked the decisive Battle of Gibeon. On that day of human tragedy, the civilized hopes of mankind were put back 3,500 years, when the sun and moon stood still!

45. The small Atlantean colony above Tyre was the center of all the commerce of Atlantean Near Eastern trade. It is only reasonable to suppose that it continued as a financial and commercial center for many years after the destruction of Atlantis, in which case these surviving Atlanteans must have become enormously wealthy. It was about that time that Tyre, ruled for centuries by Suffects, became a kingdom. Was the fair Dido, a princess of Tyre, financed in her founding of Carthage by an Atlantean financier who had become a naturalized Tyrean? An intriguing thought.

46. We have described the supersonic Atlantean aircraft, as projected through Ezekial's mentality. The author sometimes wonders if thoughts are not in themselves eternal and never die. At times he thinks that thoughts—or combinations of ideas—may perhaps take their proper place for all time in a universal memory bank available in certain circumstances to sensitively attuned minds of every age and era. It would solve the riddle, anyway, why it seems that there is "nothing new under the sun." What price inventors now? Or is it all inspiration?

47. See Plato's writings. He knew a certain amount about Atlantis—and the fabulous Atlantis had become a legend that will never die.
48. For more on Lot's wife, see Genesis, The Wisdom of Solomon, Flavius Josephus, Ireneous, and the treatise on the subject by Professor William Whiston, who over 250 years ago translated the works of Josephus into English. (Consult his notes.)

And so we come to the conclusion that the mysterious legends of Atlantis are not all fairy tales of long ago. Atlantis actually lived in power and glory, in wisdom and lasting strength, in a civilization that has never been equaled. If thoughts and ideas never die, Atlantis must be regarded as the source of an everlasting flame.

CHAPTER 11

Life and Legacy

St. Paul referred to seeing "through a glass darkly, but presently face to face." In our investigations into the existence of the Master Race of Atlantis, we have reached a similar stage. Through the fruits of research, by the sane use of extended inference and with strict adherence to cold logic, we have come to believe in the reality of the mighty civilization of the misty figures who led and guided mankind in the dawn of history.

Compared to the primitive men they found inhabiting this planet, they were intellectual giants and beneficient gods. We now know a good deal about them, their humane foreign policy and trading aptitude, their mighty armaments and peaceful intentions, their colossal wealth and selfless courage, their control of the free nations they themselves created, their legendary island home, and their mastery of space, air, land, and sea.

We can perceive them and the wide scope of their unequaled accomplishments over thousands of years as silhouettes, for we are nearly blinded by the brilliance of their achievements. Thus we are seeing them and their world through the glass of history, darkly; the time has come to see them face to face.

This will only be possible if we can logically determine what their home institutions were like and the everyday circumstances and methods that controlled their life.

Firstly, we will deal with government, for without it no nation can exist. Only democratic government fills the picture. One immediately asks what manner of peo-

ple are the governed. It should be emphasized that the average Atlantean was extremely patriotic. This was not surprising. They were a nation absolutely alone in their super-modern civilization. However brightly their torch of knowledge shone forth, there was little answering gleam in all the world for centuries.

They were all intensely proud of their very many achievements, not only scientific and mechanical but in many other fields, as well. Their democratic system of government, health services, transport in the four media, and the beneficent spread of their civilizing influence also deeply stirred the national patriotism.

As the centuries rolled by, their institutions became more firmly rooted. In passing, it should be noted that in over 5,000 years their progress was never once inhibited by the waste of a major war. Taxes were thus quite low, as it would have been thought criminal insanity to spend thousands of millions a year on arms with which to force their empire on an unwilling world!

Nevertheless, near the end of their history, it came about that they grew self-satisfied. They ceased to accept the challenge of ever higher attainments and concentrated on amassing wealth. Too much wealth bred idle luxury and selfish pleasure. It was not long before permissiveness began to result in frequent divorce and general lasciviousness, loosening the foundations of the pillars of the state. Prior to this, all through the ages, the people's progress and contentment never varied. If their country ordered something to be done, it was unquestioningly fulfilled, whatever personal risk might be involved. Now we come to government.

Government was carried on by an elected Senate, the head of state being an elected President. Both had by law to resign after a five-year term or, in the case of the Senators, earlier if the ruling party were defeated on any motion in Parliament. The leader of the house was the Chancellor. No parliamentary decision could become law unless ratified by the President's witnessed signature.

As head of state and a man of great authority, he was entitled to refuse ratification. The bill in question would then be debated a second time by the Senators and, in most cases, redrafted. If the President again refused it, the matter would be put to the electorate. Should they be in favor—as signified by a two-thirds majority—the President would have to sign or resign. Every adult of either sex, aged eighteen years or more, was entitled to vote by secret ballot. If this privilege was not used, it was automatically canceled for ten years, unless medical forms were tendered or the person concerned was abroad, as certified by the passport office.

Law was strictly enforced by judges directly responsible to the President and therefore above party. Lawyers and counsel were paid a handsome salary by the state. Their services were free to the citizens. These facilities could not be hired privately without incurring instant dismissal from the legal service.

Lists of cases were compiled in the order of application and were allotted for future hearing by a system of variable rota. Should these legal representatives win their cases in court, a known bonus for each case won was added to their annual salaries. The loss of five cases consecutively would call for reconsideration of the representative's continuance at the bar.

Suppose a citizen had occupied the time of the court by bringing a charge against his fellow citizen which was proved to be flippant, purely malicious, or merely a difference that could have been settled fairly in private. If, in the judge's view, a case came within these categories, he would fine such a citizen. He would be sentenced to pay to the Treasury a sum equal to that proportion of the legal salaries expended during the period occupied by the hearing of his case. It could never be said in Atlantis that there was one law for the rich and another for the poor.

Crime was punished by the withdrawal of privileges and/or by fines. If fit, those guilty of crimes of violence were given sentences of forced labor in the mines,

which were nationally owned, under adequate police guard. If the criminal were unfit for sustained labor, severe fines and loss of all privileges for a given period were imposed. In both cases, the sentenced criminal would be severely flogged, which was found to be a deterrent to the spread of crime. Cold-blooded murder or treason against the state were both capital offenses. Death sentences were carried out by euthenasia.

The Atlanteans were not a cruel or sadistic people, yet in the prosecution of their laws for the protection of the public they believed justice should be tough—and certainly not soft! In consequence there were no prisons, and crime was considered such an utter disgrace that it was rarely indulged in. Even so, there was an excellent police force.

It may seem to some a cruel law, but it was considered a crime if doctors or midwives made any effort to maintain life in a newborn child if it were abnormal mentally or physically.

Medical—or perhaps I should say, remedial—science was far more advanced than ours. The psychiatric department could also work wonders. On the other hand if, regretfully, in the opinion of five doctors, a sufferer was hopelessly insane, the unhappy life was ended painlessly, according to law. As we have said, they had no prisons. They wanted no lunatic asylums either.

In commerce and industry there were strict legal rules. "Takeover" bids were not allowed, unless all parties—including capital, labor, and shareholders—were in full agreement. Even so, government sanction would have to be obtained.

By law, all employees could sign a five- or ten-year contract to work for any corporation, company, or employer, at a salary on agreed terms of increase. He must then receive a known proportion of shares per annum. These were quotable on the stock exchange and carried the same dividends and rights offered to the ordinary investor. All therefore shared in the profits of industry. The more productive their work, the greater their rewards. In the event of a new enterprise being possible

in an expanding organization, the executives would meet their employees in friendly and often enthusiastic conclave to the ultimate benefit of all. Strikes and lockouts were unknown. Management was able to estimate expenses with considerable accuracy. Retail prices were thereby kept down to reasonable levels for the good of consumers, while all shared the larger profit from the increasing turnover. In the case of a private employer, a similar procedure took place, a known percentage of profit being added yearly to salary in lieu of shares.

Atlantean law also had some very definite things to say in the matter of road transport. Strict traffic regulations were in force. In Atlantis it was an age of fast automobiles and speeding commercial vehicles. In the interests of safety, all roads, except minor ones, were dual-carriage ways. They were very wide and extremely well surfaced. Each half of these "autobahns" was divided into two entirely separate roads, the first a slow lane up to 60 mph, the second over 60, with no limit. Both would take three lines of traffic. The limit in built-up areas was 40 mph and in town centers 30 mph.

The ability of all drivers over seventy years of age was thoroughly tested every year; others, from seventeen upward, every three years. Vehicles, both private and commercial, had to carry a fresh certificate of road worthiness every 10,000 miles, with the commencing mileage printed thereon.

If blame for an accident, or for dangerous driving, were legally proved, the driving license of such person was revoked. This might be for a varying period or permanently. No one could drive without a license.

There were stiff penalties for anyone proved to be driving under the influence of intoxicating liquor, whether or not an accident had occurred. Immediate suspension of the license was automatic. The minimum period was three months, and this would be doubled progressively for each similar offense thereafter. In the case of an accident so caused, suspension was for a longer term. For a second offense, the penalty was perma-

nent cancellation. Harsh? Yes, perhaps; but why should one irresponsible person be allowed to endanger the safety of the public?

Communication and transport were most certainly without equal in the annals of the Earth. On or under the water, on the land or in the air, they were miracles of simplicity and practical efficiency. Traffic on the excellent roads of Atlantis consisted of automobiles and commercial vehicles. They were not propelled by liquid fuels. These, for road users, had long since been obsolete. Gasoline fumes had been forbidden as an unnecessary risk to health. Road vehicles were powered by powerful lightweight batteries. Traffic was almost noiseless, and the streets were free of smoke and exhaust gases.

Garages throughout the land had become, among other things, battery exchange and recharging stations. There were, of course, different-sized batteries for sports cars, large and small private vehicles, vans and trucks in almost every case. The correct battery would guarantee 500 miles of quiet, trouble-free motoring at an average speed of 120 mph and 60 mph for commercial vehicles.

To us, the driver's seat would seem strangely empty. There were no clutch or accelerator pedals, no gear levers either. Instead of a steering wheel there was a joystick very similar to those in use in our aircraft today.

When the driver was comfortably seated and the stick in neutral position—and not until, it could be unlocked by the ignition key. A slight forward pressure and the engine would start and engage the wheels and the car would glide smoothly forward. If the pressure on the stick were increased, the vehicle would continue to accelerate—in sports cars up to a 150 mph maximum. If the joystick were gradually allowed to return to the neutral position, the car would slow. When the stick reached neutral, the engine would disengage and the brakes would go on. Only when stationary could the stick be pressed back, at which time the starting process would be repeated and the car would immediately move in reverse. The stick was surmounted by a knob, a little larger than a golf ball, in the front of which was the horn button.

To steer, a movement of the joystick to left or right would turn the car in the desired direction, the radius of the curve being governed by the amount of side play of the stick. A foot pedal for an emergency stop was the only apparatus other than the joystick. Lights and temperature were controlled by switches on the dashboard, as were the windshield wipers. Indicator lights were governed by turning the knob at the top of the stick left or right. All these things were standard, though maximum speed varied in different vehicles.

If the driver's hand slipped off the joystick, mild spring pressure would at once return it to the neutral position, the engine would stop, the brakes would automatically go on, and the automobile be brought to a standstill. In other words, everything was in line with the principle of "fail-safe."

Streamlining and aerodynamics had been studied with much precision. Open cars could be closed in the event of sudden storm, or any other reason, within three seconds—and were rainproof. This could be done without the passengers moving from their seats. This, after all, was only another feature of the brilliant overall design. So the road users of Atlantis enjoyed a smooth start, rapid acceleration, simplicity of control when driving, and a number of built-in safety devices, which doubtless added to their considerable comfort.

How can we be remotely certain that we are considering a sober reality and not science fiction? The answer is very simple. If you are of a logical and inventive turn of mind, cast your thoughts forward a hundred years from now. If mankind has not committed racial suicide by then—as does not seem altogether improbable—you may, perhaps glimpse the type of vehicles that were speeding across Atlantis just before the dawn of history. Members of a more than super-technical civilization would not have tolerated our road transport, good as it may seem to our eyes. They would cer-

tainly not have put up with fumes, smoke, exhaust gases, nor with the unnecessary difficulty of gear lever, clutch, accelerator, steering wheel, brake, horn, and indicators all being separate items—and not always standardized at that. Neither would they have looked with favor on occasional mistakes in design, omission in assembly, nor frequent breakdowns. How long will it be before we can have an automobile as efficient as the Atlantean?

Something else was discovered in the endeavor to solve the questions referring to Atlantean automobiles. Power was transmitted from engine to wheels by a very special shafting. Without this, the design would not have been practical and would therefore have been abandoned.

If we know the type of transport the roads of Atlantis were designed for, we shall have a pretty clear idea of the simplicity of action that would be favored by the Atlanteans. To obtain this would definitely entail a transmission that was infinitely geared and entirely automatic. In other words, the main shaft, though permanently engaged during the motion of the vehicle, would have to give at all times a smoothly variable rate of revolution between its ends. This automatic differentiation of the power ratio between engine and wheels while definitely engaged was the key to an understanding of Atlantean transport. Before the author could proceed, he had to solve the puzzle of this variable shaft. To think out the correct solution took him some months. He was doubly interested in solving this riddle because he felt he might have to relate some source of power, other than electricity, to obtaining similar results in this or that usage of Atlantean machinery. As a matter of interest, he found that this was so. Again it makes one wonder if thoughts are in themselves eternal and therefore never die!

We will now return to the former subjects touched upon in this chapter, namely government, law, crime, the health service, finance, commerce, and industry. Underlying all the national and international life of Atlantis there is a fact that over and over again must form the ever-present background to all our considerations relating to the Master Race. It is that they lived in power and splendor for over 5,000 years. They founded and built their success solely by their own unaided efforts and communal wisdom. When disaster struck them, there was no Swiss International Bank to tide them over their seemingly insurmountable difficulties. They had, as we have said before, to pull themselves up by their own boot straps or perish in the attempt. Their civilian institutions must have been unequaled in foresight and practical wisdom to carry them forward as the benign leaders of the world.

How we should have welcomed the chance of going to Egypt with Solon and having a chat with the priests of Sais! They knew far more about Atlantis than they told him. It is a human fact, however, that one is interested almost entirely in what one can readily comprehend. A practical man like Solon would disregard what sounded to him like fairy stories or, in his day, as impossibilities, such as chariots that sped over the countryside without animals to pull them. He would have regarded as utter nonsense the tales about gigantic birds, into the bellies of which Atlanteans would enter and be taken away on the wings of the wind like a flash of lightning. Nor would Solon have given any credence to accounts of huge ships that could cut through the waves faster than a racehorse could gallop and yet had no sails.

On the other hand, he was interested in many things he heard about the mysterious Atlantis, the legendary island of wonders: the wonderful harbor of the capital of Atlantis, big enough to shelter all the vessels of his day; the extraordinarily rich soil on which two harvests a year could be grown; the brilliant irrigation works which were responsible for it yielding its second harvest; the architectural marvels; what he mistakenly thought about their religion; the many different animals; the fruits, trees, rivers, and canals. Everything was superlative. Here is the point; Solon could compre-

hend such things as practical realities, but not as technical miracles. He therefore preserved the knowledge of the former and discarded the latter.

About 130 years later, Plato immortalized Solon's information in his writings, referring to Atlantis whose enchanted isle sank beneath the ocean because its people had incurred the wrath of the gods.

So, through Plato, we receive the ancient knowledge of the Egyptian priests, which the perhaps too practical Solon was interested in. From the facts portrayed and their inferences, we have the picture of a highly organized, free, intelligent, and energetic people. If we add the facts that we have gleaned from the past we are confirmed in seeing before us the vivid reality of the living Atlantis. Again its people are revealed to our wondering gaze as the intellectual and technical giants they were—at least a hundred years in advance of ourselves!

Have we not only to consult the long annals of history to know what manner of government endured for 5,000 years in Atlantis? If we take a good look through the corridors of man's recorded story, we shall observe that there never was a long-lasting oppressive dictatorship or an autocracy that was not eventually overthrown or, at least changed, gradually or quickly, into democratic rule.

We can therefore agree that the government of Atlantis was democratic. To last so long it must have been! In fact one can go further than making this assertion. All their people must have been satisfied with their civilian institutions or else they would have ceased to exist in an ignorantly unfeeling world. This means that their government services, laws, policy, industry, finance, and labor must have been enabled to operate meticulously under the framework of an inspired national charter.

Apart from their undoubted patriotism, everyone knew that their system of national life was essential. It was to the advantage of the people individually and would also enhance the welfare of the people corporately. They were wise enough to know that a contented people made a strong nation and that a powerful civilization offering lucrative trade and freedom to all peoples made for a peaceful and progressive world.

To maintain this happy state necessitated the legal ramifications into all the affairs that had a bearing on the freedom of law-abiding people and their prosperity. All this was well understood by the people who, controlling their own destiny through the ballot box, were in favor of law and order being dispensed with a firm and what at times must have seemed a harsh hand. It is better to live hard than to die soft. Better that justice should be blind than that the citizens should see themselves endangered by weakness. These are the reasons for the conclusions about the national institutions of Atlantis. There are no others that would have stood the test of time for over 5,000 years.

Before mentioning the legacy that Atlantis gave to mankind, it might be of interest to question whether Plato was right in his reference to religion in Atlantis. Obviously, being supremely endowed with both intelligence and wisdom, the Atlanteans believed in God as an omnipotent, all-embracing creative Principle. Eternal creation does not just happen. For everything there must be an infinitely eternal cause. Whether one is religious or merely superstitious, an opposite view is surely absolutely illogical—but we have to deal only with logic!

Plato refers to a magnificent "temple" with the world's most valuable roof—the tiles were of solid gold save where silver patterning was used. He refers to a huge representation of "their god" inside this "temple." Was this, perhaps, a statue of Mercury, with winged heels, as a symbol of Atlantean success in bringing culture, and particularly commerce, swiftly to all the Earth? It is not beyond the realm of logical imagination to suppose it possible that Plato had got this item wrong. Knowing the Atlantean mentality, we cannot see them wasting time and money on idols, though they

adored riches. If Plato had but known, he was probably referring to the Atlantis stock exchange!

By now it is clear to the intelligent reader that we have not been considering a number of unsupported assertions. There are good reasons for every statement made. All through this work, information has been gathered, synthetized, and, where possible, confirmed. All the conclusions have been reached through extended inference and cold logic, backed up by research in many different fields over fifty years. In the compass of a single book it is not practical to show all the lengthy decisions taken over even the smallest point. Inspiration and technical invention have also played their parts, for one had to be certain of the practicality of the design and motive power of Atlantean aircraft, of the variable shaft in their automobiles' transmission and, also, in the virtual unsinkability of their ships.

How did the advent on this planet of the Master Race change the life of mankind? What legacy did they leave to the primitive inhabitants of Earth? For the moment, put it the other way round, namely, if the Atlanteans had not come to this planet what would have been our present state?

We cannot say for sure, but we can have a jolly good guess. In consideration of the fact that it took early man 100,000 years or so before he progressed sufficiently to polish his implements of stone and flint and bone, it is possible that we should be selecting the latest shade of woad with which to cover our practically naked bodies. You see, Paleolithic man had no time to ponder on improvements. All his efforts, for tens of thousands of years, had to be devoted to the all-absorbing struggle to maintain life itself. No wonder progress was practically nil. After untold years, man found himself in the Neolithic Age, still a wandering nomad but with polished weapons of stone, flint, and bone.

This was the stage at which the Master Race found the primitive peoples of the Nile. They instructed them in agriculture and gave them a ready-made civilization which otherwise would probably have taken them another 10,000 years to achieve. The Atlanteans lightened the comprehension of mankind and introduced them to central government, nationality, commerce, architecture, learning, and culture. What a legacy to bequeath to mankind!

The picture of the Master Race requires one further clarification. Their origin seems shrouded in mystery which somewhat beclouds the scene. In the next chapter we will see if we can clear away a little of what may still slightly obscure our vision.

Once again, much thought has been given to this matter, though substantiation of fact is rather more difficult. Nevertheless we shall uncover some strange facts—information vital to our world's future and to which we should be wise to pay serious attention!

CHAPTER 12

Death of a World

Now that we have some understanding of the Master Race of Atlantis, we must to some extent rely on the knowledge we have acquired of them, their works, and their institutions. This will guide our logical footsteps still further into the past.

Let us be quite clear in our minds why they came here. This will give us a good idea of the conditions on the planet of their origin at the time they departed from it. Then we must form a reasonable notion of what could have led up to the state of things at that moment. We may also be able to form a pretty accurate estimate of the logical future of that world. Let us see if we can perhaps ascertain if there is any connection between their fate and the destiny of Earth—and its many inhabitants.

Let us see what we already know of this far-off world. Their technical capacity must have been extraordinary. Their amazing ability in astral travel has been previously shown in Chapter 8 "The Amazing Journey." It would incline one to think that their technical, chemical, astronomical, and scientific knowledge and application were superb. They must have been at such a peak of understanding and practice in all purely material matters that it was never closely approached by even the Atlanteans on Earth. Then the obvious conclusion is that as the Atlanteans were in every way modern in their civilization, the inhabitants of what we shall call for convenience the planet of Atlanta were in technical aspects super-modern.

One would naturally suppose that mankind on the planet of Atlanta had very largely gained ascendancy over many of the forces of nature, and that their world was a place of untold riches wherein the fruits of their knowledge and technical application would provide a veritable garden of Eden for its fortunate people. Yet the reverse was the case, for why else did the pilgrim fathers and their families risk all, even the lives of their children, to escape as far from it as possible?

There can be only one answer. A murderously cruel regime must have been in control of their planet. Individual liberty must have ended in grinding oppression. We have in our own lifetimes seen the atrocities that certain types of dictatorships can wreak on the heads of those who long for liberty. Add vast technical superiority to the inhuman dictatorships we have seen on Earth. There must have been the ever-present threat of death in awful and callous circumstances to any lover of freedom and every member of his family. This would be a natural sequence!

Now let us look into their immediate past at this time. There must have been world struggles for power, which probably seemed to them more desirable than riches. The pride of power, aided by super-modern weapons from their technical armories, implies a planet riven by world wars, people held down by cruel force, and precarious dictatorships upheld by threats of death. What a travesty on what could have been!

All told, it is no wonder that the pilgrim fathers, knowing that in any case their doom was sealed—or soon would be—and their families as well, decided to take the fifty-fifty chance of reaching Earth, or wandering for ever among the stars!

There can be no doubt in our minds that the people of Atlanta, technically super-civilized though they were, had their weaknesses—our weaknesses!—cupidity, the pride of conquest, the clash of ideologies, racial animosity, and color prejudice. All, starting in a minor way, were permitted to grow until they were out of hand.

All through the ages of constant effort to out-do their neighbors in wealth, power, and religious belief, there must have been bitter major wars. Then the death struggles of the nations over the centuries had grown and concentrated in hectic arms races which ruined the golden opportunities their citizens should have enjoyed.

Instead they were taxed to the limit to provide more and more efficient ways of dealing out death. The obvious weapon was hydrogen fission. Their world must have been an armed camp—the seat of bravery, truly, but also the giant stage on which fear, hatred, and death had free play!

It is logical to assume that this must have led to the establishment of rival military dictatorships. We have but to consult our own Earth's history to know the next stage of deterioration. Unhappily it has been illustrated only too often throughout the ages of recorded history. The stronger gobble up the weaker and wade through the blood of millions to a precarious seat of autocratic power.

And how is such a one to keep his supreme authority in safety, when he has crushed so many human hearts to reach his "throne"? History on Earth gives us the answer, which just as surely applied at this period to the planet of Atlanta.

Recent world history confirms our belief that spies were employed to listen to every secret word of the subjugated people. Yes, and spies to spy on spies. The careless repetition of a thoughtless remark by a child at school was sufficient to condemn the parent to a concentration camp from which death was most probably the only escape. If racial hatred came on the scene as well, then millions of innocent human beings would have been sent to the places of the "final solution." There they were stripped naked and herded en masse into the huge poison gas chambers to be asphyxiated. Afterward they were shoveled—most of them dead—into the giant furnaces, any gold fillings having first been extracted from their teeth. The resultant human ash

was bottled and distributed to farms for use as fertilizer on the land. What ghoulish horrors!

Every possible dissenter was hunted out, arrested and put to death with or without the mockery of a trial—and he could consider himself lucky if he escaped torture first. (If these things had been done to my race, could I forgive and forget? Knowing my own weaknesses, my answer to both queries is an indignant "Never!")

Then why should the people of Atlanta feel any differently? Indeed, how could they, when their wives and children were in dire peril? By repeated lies, a barbarous and brutalized bunch of thugs had gained absolute control over a people who had once boasted of their culture, and so it was on Atlanta where this regime had worldwide power.

If we had been there, would we not have joined those who still fought "underground" for freedom? But there is grave weakness in such situations. That most despicable and lowest grade of humanity, the traitor to his own, for gain and personal safety, would be an ever-present danger. If we had been there and knew we had been betrayed, and that our families would pay with their lives, we would grasp any prospect of leaving our world. Would we not take this chance of life, however small, for there would be nowhere on our planet to flee to, as the dictator was in complete control everywhere!

We have, then, formed a not inaccurate picture of that far-off world, which could have been a paradise, in which to live could probably have been a joy. What a thousand pities that they had our weaknesses! Logic and Earth's history should tell us the rest of the sordid story. Sooner or later, such a regime as we have every reason to think existed on Atlanta is bound to collapse, through uprising or by assassination or natural death.

If one takes a comprehensive view of the full sweep of history for the last 8,000 years, a curious fact becomes apparent. A rhythmic pattern seems to form in the affairs of mankind. The rise, the fall; the conquest,

the decline; the victory, the absorption; the enforced union, the split. One might almost term it, "the inexorable ups and downs of blind fate."

If on Earth, then on the planet of Atlanta, from which Earth's Master Race escaped. Then what happened in that world, after the pilgrim fathers of those who gave the legacy of civilization to man on Earth had left it? But wait!

There is another rhythm which must be taken into consideration. When troops cross a bridge, they are often ordered to break step! If they did not do so, the rhythm of their marching time could be transmitted to the structure, the pattern of vibration would grow uncontrollably, and the bridge would fall in ruin.

Occasionally in history, moments of this other rhythm translated into the communal mind of man have brought empires to extinction. What we have called Atlanta was ripe to experience such a phenomenon, which manifested itself in world insanity. Eventually, their world dictatorship would split in two. Both parts would organize their finance, armaments, and people for the coming clash. This time ideologies would provide that mad extra rhythm which could not brook the existence of the other.

At last both sides were prepared. What preparations would have to be made? Both sides had, as we suspect, nuclear arms. Both were determined to ruin their world before they would submit. Therefore, beneath each city, a second metropolis had been dug, one or two hundred feet below ground with everything necessary to the maintenance of life put by.

A number of years passed as both sides got ready for the great final struggle. To preserve peace it would have been practical diplomacy to establish an international court, at the bar of which discussion of world problems could take place. Ostensibly, the nations wished to appear blameless in the eyes of their own individual public. They formed themselves into an international body called the United League of Nations,

which would have the final say in preserving world peace.

But as they continued to stockpile their armaments, they artfully made certain that this body remained impotent. To be effective, all the nations should have disarmed and turned in all armament to their United League of Nations. Had they done so, this unbiased body could have maintained peace impartially throughout their world, for no aggressor would have dared to rise against its mighty power.

Rather than making this millennial dream an actuality, the nations did not surrender their arms, and so the ULN remained a lion with its teeth and claws pulled out. They all paid it respectful lip-service (when it paid them to do so) and blatantly disregarded its decisions when they were deemed inconvenient.

So amid protestations of friendship and goodwill—throughout all the suave conferences for the furtherance of worldwide peace, they kept on stockpiling their murderous atomic explosives until there was enough to destroy every man, woman, and child living on the surface of their planet, just as we have done on Earth today! Even so, they still kept on stockpiling. They probably wanted to destroy the surface also!

Did we not say there were two rhythms in the affairs of man; one, the almost automatic rise and fall of nations; the other, a mass psychological urge to disregard all consequences? If both get out of hand at the same time, by exaggerating the bitter differences between ideologies, destruction is put within reach.

There is, however, a final ingredient which cannot but manifest itself unexpectedly in the circumstances to which we refer. As the pot boils over, what the crazy combatants overlooked will suddenly hit them in the face. It is the most dangerous element possible in this situation. It is frustration!

In Atlanta, it seems to have been catastrophic.

Suppose we were the joint leaders of one of the contending halves of our world of Atlanta, which by now

would be partially in flames. We have issued orders to hydrogen-bomb our opponent's cities by air assault and accurate intercontinental ballistic missiles. We are waiting for the enemy's surrender, in the subterranean city 200 feet beneath our city. But this just cannot be! Instead of the victory we anticipated, we have reports from above that our city has been ruined.

We order a rebombing of the enemy. It has no result, and reports come in from our air force that everything there was already flattened by the first assault. But for years we have bent double the backs of our people by enormous taxes to build up our stockpiles of hydrogen bombs to ensure our glorious victory! We suddenly see we have wasted our money and almost ruined our country to build up these huge supplies of death. It is pointless to keep on trying to flatten what is already flat. Out enemies must feel the same. What will they do now?

A report comes in. They have descended to chemical warfare, for which we are not quite ready. On all sides our forces are in swift retreat. If we cannot stop this in a limited time we are finished, their disgusting ideology will be triumphant, death will await us, and all our hopes are frustrated. In truth we are nearly crazy with frustration!

We send for our military chemists. We and our sacred ideals are at the last gasp. Yet even now there is hope of victory. Our chemists will win the war for us! They assure us they have produced large quantities of the most contagious and venomous disease ever thought of. It can safely be sprayed upon the enemy troops and cities within ten hours from now. Truly it will bring agonizing death to our enemies, but after all, they asked for it by starting chemical warfare. We will go one better, risk the fate of our world, and snatch victory from defeat. We order germ warfare to commence immediately.

We did ask the military chemists about an antidote, but they could not guarantee it, although they said they were working on it. Within twenty-four hours we receive the abject surrender of our foes. We rule the planet of Atlanta at last!

We have just received a report that causes us grave concern. Our reporter, near one of the battle fronts, has sent us terrible news privately. It reads, "I was appalled, when I visited the territory the enemy was to have evacuated, to find they were still there. All were dead and had evidently died in agony. The stench of death was frightful. Then I became aware of something that filled my mind with even grimmer foreboding. Every animal, flower, tree, and blade of grass was stone dead also. It seemed that the world had died.

"I gazed in horror on a universal charnel house of death. There was neither sound nor movement. I wept in bitterness at the foolishness of man, and, half-crazed with grief, turned away from the fearful vista."

A few days have passed since then and by now we have received many similar reports. Disease is spreading with frightening rapidity. The chemists are to visit us today. It is imperative that they save the world by finding the antidote this very day.

They have gone—and now all hope is dead! We shall have to make a dreadful decision. As the chemists have failed and can do nothing more, shall we carry on as we are for the approximate four weeks before we all die in agony or shall we utilize our vast stocks of hydrogen bombs to disintegrate the planet. We favor the latter course, rather than leave our world to rotate forever in space, the utterly dead specter of its formerly beautiful self.

One may wish that the last eight paragraphs were as improbable as a fairy tale. But the whole account of the death of this far-off world is, to the last degree, logical. In fact, it may even be prophetic, in view of the stupidity of mankind. We should be surprised if the planet of Atlanta ended in any other way.

The author has always had the rather queer belief that when the Master Race of Earth designed the Great Pyramid and hid so much knowledge in its stones, they

intended the southwest corner to point straight toward Atlanta, a hundred light-years away. Anyhow, that statement cannot now be proved because Atlanta is not there any more—even so, the author still wonders if it were true in the distant past.

CHAPTER 13

The Doom of Atlantis

So after 3,421 years' oblivion, the Master Race of Atlantis stands revealed before our eyes. We know now who they were, where they came from, and how. We have also learned when they landed on Earth and where they dwelt. We can appreciate their knowledge and wisdom. We can understand their mentality, their aspirations, their laws and institutions. We gaze in wonder at the technical triumphs of their super-aircraft, the marvelous efficiency of their land transport, and the unheard-of prowess of their unsinkable ships. The power of their armament fills us with awe. Their patriotism is splendid to behold, and their foreign policy arouses our admiration. We become wistful with envy when we consider their excellent system for harmony and justice to all in industry. We cannot forget our gratitude to them for the supreme legacy they left mankind of a ready-made civilization. Without the Atlanteans it is possible we should be hiding in jungles, sheltering in caves, or roaming over the face of the Earth collecting what wild food we could find.

The mysterious curtains of the distant past have been drawn aside and, not only have we traced their footprints on the sands of time, we have seen them face to face. The long years of investigations have yielded up their secrets at last, and we have met them in the dawn of history!

How strange it is that if we were able to visit the Atlantis of 4,000 years ago, we should be far more at home there than a mid-Victorian citizen could ever be

if he were able to step into our century! Even so, we would find there were many aspects of their society that would greatly benefit ours. Their legal system, for instance, was far in advance of ours. The Atlantean citizen was far freer and safer than we are. But then we must remember that their justice was severe, though just, and softness toward the criminal was not in vogue. Crime was rare, never condoned, and always regarded as a mark of shame.

An Atlantean would have rubbed his eyes in amazement at our lack of social efficiency. He would be frankly disbelieving if told of our deplorable softness in criminal matters, such as keeping alive a criminal lunatic, the building and unfortunate overpopulating of many great prisons in which the vilest murderer is sure of being kept for life at great cost to the general public. He would never have believed it—for that matter, there are times when the author can hardly credit that such folly is really true, either!

Again, a visitor to our shores from Atlantis would be utterly astonished at our incredibly soft attitude toward the cowardly and ignorant young thugs who go in for what in our retrogressive times is called "mugging." If he could recall ever having heard of such a case in his country, he would tell us that there was only one way to deal with it! If this despicable crime was proved without any doubt or valid extenuating circumstances, the perpetrator, or perpetrators, would be flogged within an inch of their lives so that they might sample the pain they criminally caused other citizens. If and when they recovered, they would be condemned to five years hard labor in the mines. Should any person have committed this offense three times, he would be handed over to the psychiatric department for exhaustive tests for criminal lunacy. If this were deemed hopeless by five doctors of that department, his life would be ended painlessly in the interests of the safety of the community.

After all, harsh though it may seen, Atlantis did not want prisons nor did it desire lunatic asylums. The

bandage over the eyes of their figure of Justice was kept rigorously in place and was never allowed to slip. They all but worshipped Justice, but they regarded weakness in these matters as the sign of a declining nation!

It was a strange twist of fate that, after our expositions of their excellent systems of the practice of law and its fulfillment, it came about that Atlantis perished as the result of one legal and diplomatic mistake. For 447 years everything seemed to go on exactly as usual, though the seed that caused the tragic disruption was growing in secret all the time. When it came, the end of Atlantis was sudden, horrible, and absolute. We shall investigate now how and why Atlantis met the finality of its doom in 1451 B.C.

Let us return to the summer of 1898 B.C. A considerable stir has been caused in National Headquarters in Atlantis. An urgent communication has just arrived from the Near Eastern Commander. He is evidently greatly perturbed. Trade between the nations of that area is dropping off alarmingly, which will quite possibly jeopardize the future—even perhaps the lives—of millions of people.

Incidentally, if famine followed by virulent epidemics were to occur, the commerce of the whole area would come to a standstill. This would bring in its train such an enormous capital loss that the financial basis of Atlantis would be badly shaken. It is thus apparent to National Headquarters that immediate action must be taken to restore confidence and the full resumption of international trade in the Near Eastern area at the earliest possible moment.

According to the report of the Area Controller, the root of the trouble is that the entire populations of four city-states on the Plain of Jordan have apparently become insane. Homosexuality and lesbianism form the dual head of a wave of permissive insanity that seems to engulf them, together with every form of sexual perversion. All four cities have grave health problems.

Venereal diseases are spreading like wildfire, and traders are refusing to pass through Sodom and Admah, Gomorrah and Zeboiim.

It is most unfortunate that many of the richest inland trade routes run through these cities. Few traders now dare to visit Sodom, for instance. Crimes of rape, murder, and abuse are commonplace. The old adage is proving itself true, namely: "Those whom the gods would destroy they first make mad"!

Around the conference table in far-off Atlantis, disgust engenders shocked emotionalism. A unanimous vote is at once given for the immediate disintegration of these cities, with their inhabitants. The high officers involved in this decision do not, on this occasion, appear to have thoroughly considered the question from the angle of the probable consequences of such a move. For once they allow the shock of half-crazy degradation to overrule their saner judgment. Surely it would have been far easier and more in keeping with the customary wisdom of their established foreign policy had they refrained from personal involvement. A calmer decision would surely have been that trade routes be altered by new roads that would avoid that part of the Plain of Jordan whereon the cities were built.

The point of the action proposed was surely to wipe out the entire populations of the cities in question. By atomizing the cities themselves every person in them at the time would be slain. However, it was probably by no means all the inhabitants, as there would surely be many who would be absent at the time of disintegration. A considerable number would certainly be on holiday abroad, visiting elsewhere, away on duty, or absent on business.

This was a factor that should not have been overlooked and, as it turned out, it was the harbinger of trouble. It proved to be the diplomatic half of the one foreign policy mistake Atlantis ever made, perhaps because it was irrevocable.

The legal aspect of the same error of judgment did

not manifest itself for several months. Consider the terrible plight of those who were absent from their cities on that summer morning in 1898 B.C. They were bereft instantly of country, home, livelihood (in many cases), possessions, and friends. More than a hundred fighting men, mostly Sodomites, banded themselves together in order to rob the rich caravans of returning trade. They probably made their headquarters in one of the mountain fastnesses near a junction of several caravan routes.

The whole reason for the disintegration of Sodom was to preserve the progressive trade of the area, which would take care of the Near Eastern populations. Surely, if commerce were to be raided to a standstill, the situation was back to square one. The Area Commander decided to rumor abroad that he personally was going to lead a fabulously rich caravan from Tyre by the inland route to Sinai and Egypt. It was said that it would be well armed.

In the caravan he secreted fifteen heavily armed Atlantean men. The brigands, hearing the rumors which were planted, brought out every man in the hope of murdering the traders, defeating the guards, and absconding with an unsurpassed amount of booty. If they were successful in this enterprise, they could count on all who had any grievance, or those in the hope of illicit gain, joining their banners rapidly. With large reinforcements they proposed eventually holding the whole of the Near Eastern area's trade to ransom.

As they were mainly Sodomites, revenge perhaps figured more largely than riches in their vengeful thoughts. Not unnaturally they wanted to avenge the terrible end of their beloved Sodom. Remember that these people were largely without morals, lived for revenge, hated with suicidal bitterness, and had sworn to keep alive their vendetta against Atlantis until they were 10,000 times avenged! Their children would be brought up in what would henceforth be a creed of hatred and vengeance, during as many centuries as it took

them to gain sufficient strength to bring their destroyer to its knees.

What we may term the Battle of the Caravan lasted not much longer than five minutes. The Atlanteans wiped out the brigands with rapid machine gun fire. Only a very few survived. As prisoners on a capital charge of robbery, brigandage, and murder, they were brought before the Area Commander for sentence.

As you may remember, in Chapters 2 and 3, it was shown that the Commander himself was the principal destroyer of Sodom and its sister cities. It may be presumed that he had a certain sympathy for the pitiable condition of the survivors, which his own prior actions had very largely brought about.

Hearing that the three survivors each had a family, he relented. It was his duty, according to Atlantean law, to condemn these men to death. He exercised his prerogative, commuted the sentences to banishment to Atlantis, and packed off the reprieved men, their wives, and children from his area.

In Atlantis they were treated kindly, given Atlantean citizenship and good employment. Any other people than those of Sodomite origin would have become loyal and grateful citizens of the country of opportunity which had been so open-handed in its reception of them. Being of Sodom, they inwardly raved at having to accept the citizenship of the hated Atlantis, disregarded the many kindnesses done to or for them, never married outside the closed Sodomite circle, and in the course of many years grew to be a wealthy foreign element in the heart of Atlantis which was never assimilated into the nation. Unsuspected, they became in 440 years a virulent cancer in the body of Atlantis. Every generation had been reared in hatred of the country in which they lived and thrived, ever waiting for the day of vengeance.

The opportunity occurred in 1451 B.C. when a man of Sodomite origin became Chancellor. In the southern wasteland of the island he built a secret factory to make hydrogen bombs of the largest megaton value. In

a year he had thickly sown the whole island with disintegrators. Each one had, by his orders, been planted leaning toward the east, in honor of Sodom. This fact alone might prove his mental imbalance.

But to continue. The last Atlantean Chancellor, of unsuspected Sodomite descent—and therefore a bitter enemy—must have been a schizophrenic. To a man like him, to blow himself and his Sodomite friends to smitherines would mean little as long as he thereby completely disintegrated Atlantis. In order to obtain extra money for his factory in the south and to complete his preparations for the sudden death of Atlantis, he contacted Joshua. For the first and last time in Atlantean history, the services of its air force were hired out to further aggression in actual combat. The sum Joshua paid for Atlantean assistance must have been substantial indeed.

We know that Atlantis intervened many times to keep the ancient world on a level keel of progress. Her power and glory were known to have ended with appalling suddenness. It was recorded that where the island of Atlantis once was there is now nothing but the waves of ocean. We know that the Atlantean air force won the decisive Battle of Gibeon for Joshua, that there is more than one report of the revolution of the Earth having been temporarily stopped for a few hours and that this happened at the time of the total disintegration of Atlantis. It is not difficult to be logical in outlining the whole tragic story once the facts have been made available and the sequence is known!

This is what some of the last moments of Atlantis were like—strictly within the framework of the events we have unearthed above.

The Sodomite Chancellor, having had the number 1 disintegrator, (which would set off all the others) wired to a button on his desk in the Atlantean Senate, stated his terms to the House for taking over the state. Should his terms be refused, he would destroy the whole country. In these circumstances it would be logical to as-

sume that one of the Senators shot and mortally wounded him and that as he fell he pressed the button!

This is the interpretation of what probably happened. Of one thing there can be no doubt; someone did press that button, for instantly the world's biggest explosion to date utterly destroyed Atlantis, stopped the Earth revolving for some hours, and plunged the flame of civilization back for 3,500 years!

Before closing this chapter, we should form as truthful a picture as possible of what actually transpired at Gibeon on that fatal day. In Chapter 4, "Masters of the Air," I referred briefly to the Battle of Gibeon as the last active participation in world affairs of the dying Atlantis. As she sank beneath the waves of the Atlantic Ocean with her 10,000,000 people, the air force of what had been the Master Race was making history near Gibeon in Canaan. (Any quotations are from Joshua, Chapter 10.)

Interpreted from a modern and coldly logical viewpoint, the following are the circumstances connected with the battle. It gives us a last glimpse of the Master Race, whose memory we have rescued from an oblivion of 3,421 years by our study.

A great battle was taking place near Gibeon, between a confederation of five Amorite kingdoms and the invading host of Israel. Their leader, Joshua, had noticed the heavenly phenomenon and turned it to his advantage.

"Sun, stand thou still upon Gibeon, and thou, Moon, in the valley of Ajalon."

The stentorian voice of their fanatic leader echoed around the battlefield from the rising ground upon which he stood. He was an awe-inspiring figure with piercing dark eyes and cruel, thin lips—merciless and utterly unfeeling. With tireless energy and burning devotion to the cause he had espoused, he had become an absolute autocrat. To him, human life meant nothing if it stood in the way of what he conceived to be the will of his warlike God toward His chosen people!

He had been selected as successor to the far greater Moses—whose brilliance stands out for all time in human annals. Joshua was leading the invading Israelites in an attempt to conquer all Canaan. He regarded it as the promised land of the Covenant, given forever by God to their patriarch Abraham.

Frightfulness was the order of the day. As his tough, desert-hardened troops began the almost impossible task, every town that fell into their hands was thoroughly sacked. All the inhabitants, men, women, and children—babes, young, infirm, and old—were ruthlessly butchered in cold blood!

And now, when the attention of all concentrated upon the doubtful conflict, he glanced at the westering sun. He could hardly credit the evidence of his own eyes. Twenty minutes before, he had observed that the sun was shining directly above the walls of Gibeon—and now? Yes, it was still there. The sun had ceased to move!

His amazement was short-lived. As an opportunist, he was quick to envisage the moment of a lifetime and could hardly believe his luck! Leaping to his feet, he shouted his commands to the sun and moon in the hearing of his wavering troops—and lo! God hearkened to the voice of their leader. Even the heavenly bodies obeyed him! How, then, could the foe stand against them when Jehovah fought for them?

Yelling in sudden confidence, they charged like tigers straight into the van of the astonished foe, who were relying on superior numbers to ensure their victory. They were, however, routed by the smaller force. A great fear was upon them. Roaring in from the south, Atlantean fighter-bombers screamed low over the combatants, streams of crimson fire pouring from their jets.

Joshua heaved a sigh of relief. His investment of so much gold in hiring the assistance of the Atlantean air force was paying off handsomely! The five confederate armies of the Amorites broke, turned, and fled in terror from the field, abandoning their monarchs to a cruel

fate. Wave after wave of the murderous aircraft repeatedly bombed the fleeing and disorganized rabble until the roads to the north were piled high with their dead.

Never was victory more complete. None could say in this instance that God was on the side of the biggest battalions! Much of the credit obviously rested with the Atlantean air force.

Certainly Joshua could congratulate himself on being an important step nearer the fulfillment of his ambitions regarding the eventual complete occupation of Canaan. Also, of course, the triumphant cementing of his own personal aspirations as the permanently revered leader could not have been far from his mind!

Joshua mounted the high ground on which he had spent so much time during the battle and, calling his troops to him, made them sit on the ground opposite him. His face alone was toward the stationary sun, on which, as he spoke, he kept a wary eye. He thanked them for their valor and praised God for their victory. Then what he expected happened. Slowly, oh how slowly! the sun began to move.

He finished his prayer immediately, probably with these words: "And in thanking Thee, Lord God of Battles, I say unto Thee, let the sun now proceed upon its natural course and the moon follow her nocturnal path!"

Every eye suddenly turned to watch the sun. A rapturous shout rent the heavens. "It moves. It moves! God hearkens to the voice of Joshua. Be thou our leader forever!"

Shakespeare refers to that tide "in the affairs of men which, if taken at the flood, leads on to fortune." Joshua and the psychological moment coincided. Luck was surely with him. No one queried the authenticity of the "miracle." And so it came about that the crafty leader's secret was never disclosed.

There had never been a day like this day since human records began and, perhaps, there will never be

again. But it was not finished yet—not quite. The leader was sadistic.

The five kings of the Amorites had been found hiding in a cave. Joshua ordered them to be brought before him. He commanded five of his captains to throw them to the ground, and then to stand on the necks of those prostrate kings. Was there no mercy? To show his zeal toward his tribal Jehovah, he remained gloating on their downfall. To his mind, they had dared to question his own supremacy, in that they had defied the armies of the living God.

His men eventually asked Joshua what they should use as a means of ensuring their captivity. He coldly spurned his fallen foes with his foot and with callous barbarity, instead of celebrating his victory with an act of clemency, said laconically, "Hang them!"

And so ended the world's longest day! A day in which ten million people ceased to be in one cataclysmic moment. A day in which that most advanced of all the civilizations our Earth has known crashed in instant destruction to utter oblivion. A day that retarded human progress 3,500 years!

As explained on pages 167 and 168, Atlantis was totally destroyed by the greatest collection of hydrogen bombs which were exploded simultaneously. This took place while the Battle of Gibeon was being won by Joshua, supported by the Atlantean air force, whose services he had hired.

As it happened in that very hour, the decisive Battle of Gibeon was fought in Canaan—the first record of army and air force cooperation. The major credit for the victory, however, went to the latter. Aerial bombardment left the dead in heaps amid rivers of blood, in that most fatal day when the sun and moon stood still!

CHAPTER 14

The Mirror of Destiny

One cannot refrain from asking the obvious question: "If Atlantis had lived on, what heights might mankind have by now attained?" All that can be said is that from the time the guiding light of Atlantis was extinguished without trace, it has taken mankind approximately 3,500 years to get within a century of reaching the ordinary level of their civilization.

In human psychology, related to the life of nations, there is an indeterminable factor. Take the Atlanteans as an example. Their attainments in every branch of useful living bespeak a people of ambition and progress, with their sights constantly rising toward higher achievements. The indeterminable factor is contained in the last part of the sentence. "With their sights constantly rising toward higher achievements," and this must be cultural and progressive for the advancement of mankind.

Atlantis measured up to this supreme requirement at first and, indeed, for most of its 5,000 years of glory. When, at the last, cupidity and an excess of permissiveness and frequent divorce began to loosen the pillars of the state, it lost sight of its progressive destiny, its one Sodomite error caught up with it, and the doom of Atlantis was sealed.

But we have herein rediscovered her story. The Master Race has thereby risen from its long oblivion to become the mirror of destiny to our modern world. Thereby man can be inspired by its virtues and warned of his own folly!

The affairs of mankind are at their most dangerous phase. Any moment might herald total destruction through nuclear fission and "chemico-germ warfare." It stares mankind in the face, but most people have neither the courage nor the energy to feel other than a phlegmatic acknowledgment of their possible doom. Let us rouse ourselves by talking to others and discussing with those with whom we come in contact the stupidity of the lethal course on which mankind appears to be launched.

Eventually, perhaps, only those candidates for parliamentary election will be sent to the House who include in their programs schemes that will in time bring all nations to a conference of worldwide common sense—a real united nations.

There might still be a chance of living together in a spirit of helpfulness and progress. It is up to each one individually. Be warned. If not, the author feels constrained to ask "For whom does the prophetic bell of history toll if not for us?"

In these circumstances he reminds you of the sound advice in which Jesus Christ, the superstar of this world, also defines the whole duty of man: "Love God and thy neighbor as thyself." This indicates that love in that sense is the universal panacea of our complexities. Lack of confidence breeds international fear which is the reason for the crazy condition of over-preparedness for a final world war that nobody except a lunatic would wish to start. Perfect love casts out fear! It is worth bearing that in mind.

Why waste your resources in stockpiling armaments with which to destroy your fellow man? Instead get to know him so well that you create a spirit of willing cooperation within him. Help him to become wealthy in open-handed brotherly love. Yes! Love your neighbor in that way and your rewards will surprise you! From the lowest viewpoint, why destroy a good customer—even a potential one?

"Love God and thy neighbor as thyself," and the sun of beauty and of peace will rise o'er all mankind,

as a bird of paradise with healing in its wings. Why peep from holes in the ground through guilty fear of the wrath to come? How infinitely stronger than international fear would worldwide gratitude be, when once established! Would it not bring in its train the balm of peace and joy to cement the prosperity of a smiling land?

The choice is yours. We are at the last dividing of the ways. "I have put before you blessing and cursing"; love and hate; riches and poverty. It is for you to decide whether you will reap plenty or starvation, peace or war, life or death!

Think of these things. Have the courage to decide your own attitude for yourself with fresh and intelligent interest, free of the chains of dogma—and make your decision practical. Remember, your knowledge is specialized. You have looked in the mirror of destiny, in which is reflected the horror of the "Planet of Atlanta" and the doom of Atlantis. And having looked, realizing that in the world of today your expectation of life may at any moment be reduced to twenty minutes or less, what is your choice?

Poised on the brink of a third and final world war, the nations of mankind stare enviously at each other in mutual fear, akin to mesmeric terror. How much time will elapse before the seemingly inevitable happens and the nations again start murdering their neighbors?

No! Don't deny the fatal probability. As an unbiased and logical person, take a good look for yourself at the world of today. The peoples of the Earth stand armed to the teeth! The majority are half-starved, because the world's substance is being squandered on hydrogen bombs, ballistic missiles, nuclear submarines, poison gas, and offensive germ cultures. All this is in the cause of "defense," of course! What utter stupidity!

If these international propensities were manifested in individuals rather than by nations, we should be well justified in immediately incarcerating them in a criminal lunatic asylum!

Surely international fear has become mesmeric and

has lulled mankind into hypnotic sleep. Awake! And let a general murmuring of dissatisfaction be heard over all the Earth at the warlike diplomacy of the rulers of the nations. Half the world starves, while the other half is goaded by fearful distrust into spending thousands of millions yearly on more efficient methods of racial suicide!

This criminal expenditure could feed them all. When will the religions of this world—including Christianity, so-called—actually put into practice the basic tenet they should all display—"Love God and thy neighbor as thyself"?

The old, and their ways, will pass from the scene. Intelligent youth are the inheritors of the Earth.

May they succeed in practicing the above tenet. If they do, God will have sent us men. Yes, men as dedicated leaders who, as Gray says in the sixteenth verse of his great "Elegy," would have the ability and courage,

> "The applause of listening senates to command,
> The threats of pain and ruin to despise,
> To scatter plenty o'er a smiling land
> And read their history in a nation's eyes."

Will man ever learn that he cannot live unto himself alone? A considerable improvement is highly desirable. To feed the mind is splendid, to provide for the soul is excellent, to look after bodily requirements is necessary, but the greatest crying need of the age is to enlarge the heart. Only through the milk of human kindness can permanent progress be nurtured.

Accumulation of riches and knowledge seems to be the popular hallmark of mankind's progress, but it must be suitably contained. With mental advancement there must be an enlargement of the human heart to accommodate it.

Originally, we are told, Adam and Eve dwelt in a garden supplying all their needs, in the midst of which

was the Tree of Knowledge. But knowledge can be a two-edged sword—and so a serpent lurked there.

When we survey the world in which we dwell—that troubled Eden of conflicting ideologies—we see on every bough of the overgrown tree of knowledge that is the center and mainspring of our way of life, a snake of possible misuse, coiled entrancingly to entice the unwary!

Yet there is so much to admire and for which to hope. So much good. But, also, not one serpent, but many!

Beware, therefore, the awful chasm at your feet—the nuclear/germ "point-of-no-return"—for this way is death! There can be no victor. Only the collapse of civilization and utter ruin!

Consider the holocaust of Sodom and the world catastrophe of Atlantis that followed it, which put civilization back 3,500 years.

Be warned, O Man! Pause, think, and pray. Yours must be the decision! Be warned, in the hope there is still time!

The inexorable Wheel of Fate has once again turned full circle, and is not mankind hasting to repeat the awful human tragedy of Sodom—and then . . . .?

Nuclear bombing will but lead to frustration, and frustration to germ warfare and germ warfare will eventuate in all probability in a dead world revolving in space forever with lifeless regularity—a hideous nightmare of death unless, perchance, the spirit of man can be renewed!

Author's Epilogue

I dreamt that in the secret watches of the night, I stood again within the Great Pyramid—alone and yet not alone—in the pitch darkness of the King's Chamber. Above my head a million tons of stone and all around me the utter stillness of eternal silence.

Suddenly, as in a vision, there shone a light in brilliant rainbow hues, and I found myself gazing into that open tomb wherein no corpse had lain.

Feeling as if the presence of the Infinite enveloped me, I dropped to my knees and prayed, "Almighty Father, grant that man on Earth may achieve the demonstration of Thy Love—the beauty of Thy peace. Surely this open tomb signifies the realization of eternal life, when Christ has vanquished all error.

"If this is not so, let me conspire with fate to shatter our very scheme of things to bits and then rebuild it nearer to the heart's desire!"

And as I knelt there, crushed and yet rebellious, wishing fervently to help mankind, I heard a mighty organ-voice that seemed to echo back from countless centuries to come. With these solemn notes were blended words of joyful promise and, in amazement, this is what I heard:

"He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be My son.

". . . . there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things have passed away.

"Behold, I make all things new."

About the Author

L.M. Lewis is a native of England who for over fifty years has devoted his time to research involving the Bible, mechanical invention, psychology, and the history of the earth. Early in his life, Mr. Lewis became convinced that mankind received its civilization as a legacy from extraterrestrial intelligences. Gradually he solved the puzzle which to his satisfaction proved that a supercivilization originating in outer space had become established on Earth circa 6790 B.C. *Footprints on the Sands of Time* is the culmination of Mr. Lewis' efforts.

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